Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1875. NUMBER 49.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

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Mention THIS PAPER.

DEC. 29.

Not further postponement, under any circumstances, of the

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5 CASH GIFTS OF	$3000 EACH	15,000
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IMPORTANT NOTICE!

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long continued neglect of many of my customers to pay up their indebtedness for the past year or more, I am compelled to adopt

ANOTHER SYSTEM

of doing business. Very many of my customers have allowed their accounts to run for such an unreasonable length of time that a great loss to me, without any benefit to themselves, has been the result. Hence it is that I find it

Impossible to Continue the Credit System

and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.

I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,

BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

After the FIRST of JANUARY NEXT,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find a more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or in exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,

KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

heretofore realized in this place on goods of the same class.

Hoping that my old customers will take no offense at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I pledge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

AND COMPTITION DEFIED!

IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

George Huntley,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

P. S. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders for goods through their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month. [Dec. 11, 1874.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Alias Vend. Exponas,* and *Fieri Facias* issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Opera House, JOHNSTOWN, on MONDAY, the 11th day of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Fulton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on an alley and adjoining land of Jonathan Orricks, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of John Fulton.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wilson Etchinson, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of John Etchinson on the north, fronting on Union street on the east, Washington on the south, and Stoney Creek on the west, having thereon erected a two story plank house now in the occupancy of William Etchinson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Shoemaker.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William A. Peterson, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., (known as Buckstown,) fronting on the Township road and adjoining lots of Levi Jacoby and Conemaugh Township School, having thereon erected a two story plank house and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of William A. Peterson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David J. Shaffer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Alberti, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of C. Kurtz, John Kurtz, and others, containing about four acres, more or less, all cleared having thereon erected and erecting a one story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Geo. Alebrti. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Highland & King.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lewis Fitz, of, in and to a half lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on said alley on the south, adjoining lot of Henry Raab on the east, an alley on the north, and lot of Mrs. Gruble on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Beam. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Glek.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Dec. 14, 1874.

WATCH HIM!—The young sneak thief who tore a couple of boards off the roof of the granary on the farm of the undersigned, in Carroll township, and from thence crawled in and stole a new oil can, will bear watching, notwithstanding the fact that he deemed it prudent to return the stolen article just in time to escape arrest. It may be proper to say that I know the party well and could give his name, but it should suffice for the present to warn him, as I now do, to keep hands off my property in the future if he desires to escape the rigors of the law.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, Dec. 11, 1874.-3t.

STRAY SHEEP.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the first of October last, nine head of Sheep, eight of which are all white and the other black. Several of them have both ears clipped, others have one ear clipped, and some have no marks whatever. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, and take the same away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH CRAMER.

Allegheny Twp., Dec. 18, 1874.*

[From the Catholic World for January.]

THE LEAP FOR LIFE.

An Episode in the Career of Pres. MacMahon.

I.

In Algeria, with Bugeaud,
Harassed by a crafty foe,
Were the French, in eighteen hundred thirty-one;
Swarthy Arabs prowled about
Camp and outpost and redoubt
Crouching here and crawling there,
Lurking, gliding everywhere,
Tiger-hearted, under stars and under sun,
Seeking by some stealthy chance
Vengeance on the troops of France—
Vengeance fierce and fell, to sate
Savage rage and savage hate
For the deeds of desolation harshly done.

II.

On a rugged plateau,
Forty miles from headquarters of Marshal Bugeaud,
Lay an outpost, besieged by the merciless foe.
Day by day close and closer the Arab lines drew
Round the hard-beset French.

To dash out and flash through,
Like a wind-driven flame, they would dare, though a host
Hot from Hades stood there. But abandon the post?
Nay, they dare not do that; they were soldiers of France,
And dishonor should stain neither sabre nor lance;
They could bravely meet death, though like Hydra it came
Horror-headed and dire, but no shadow of shame
For a trust left to perish when danger drew nigh
Should ere dim the flag waving free to the sky.
But soon came a terror more dread to the soul
Than war's wild thunder-crash when its battle-clouds roll,
And the heavens are shrouded from light, while a glare,
As of hell, breaks in hot, lurid streams on the air!
It was Famine, grim-visaged and gaunt,
To the camp most appalling of foes—
Slow to strike, slow to kill, but full sure
As the swift headsman's deadliest blows.
O'er the ramparts it sullenly strode,
Glided darkly by tent and by wall,
Spreading awe wheresoever it went,
And the gloom of dismay over all;
Blighting valor that ne'er in war's red front had quailed,
Blanching cheeks that no tempest of strife o'er had paled.

III.

Then a council was held, and the commandant said
Direst peril was near; they must summon swift aid
From the Marshal, or all would be lost ere the sun
Of to-morrow went down in the west. Was there one
Who, to save the command and the honor of France,
Would ride forth with despatches? He ceased, and a glance
At the bronzed faces near showed that spirits to dare
Any desperate deed under heaven were there.
But the first to arise and respond was a youth
Whose brow bore nature's signet of courage and truth,
In whose eye valor shone calm and clear as a star
When the winds are at rest and the clouds fade afar.
Who was he that stood forth with such resolute air?
Young Lieutenant MacMahon, bold, free, *debonnaire*,
Never knight looked more gallant with shield and with spear,
Never war-nurtured chieftain less conscious of fear.
In his mien was the heroic flash of the Gaul,
With the fire of the Celt giving grandeur to all;
And he said, head erect, face with ardor aglow,
"I will ride with despatches to Marshal Bugeaud!"

IV.

It is night, and a stillness profound
Folds the camp; Arabs stealthily creep
Here and there in the moonlight beyond,
With ears eagerly bent for a sound
From the garrison, watchful and weak;
O'er the tents welcome night-breezes sweep,
Bringing balm unto brow and cheek
Of men scorched by a pitiless sun
To a hue almost swarthy and deep
As the hue of the foe they would shun.

V.

Stretching dimly afar,
Between slopes that are rugged and bare,
Half obscure under moonbeam and star,
Half revealed in the soft, misty air,
Runs a rude, broken way that will lead
Gallant rider and sure-footed steed
Westward forth to the camp of Bugeaud,
Forty miles over high land and low;
But the steed must be trusty and fleet,
And the bridle hand steady and keen
That shall guide him by rock and ravine,
Where each stride of the galloping feet
Must span dangers that slumber unseen;
And beyond, scarce a league to the west,
Yawns a treacherous chasm, dark and deep,
Where death lurks like a serpent asleep,
And the rider must ride at his best,
And his steed take the terrible leap
Like a winged creature cleaving the air,
Else a grim, ghastly corpse shall be there,
With perchance a steed stark on its breast,
And the moon shall look down with a stare
Where they lie in perpetual rest.

VI.

Now the silence is broken by neigh and by champ
And the clatter of hoofs, and away from the camp
Rides MacMahon, as gallant, as light, and as free
As the bridegroom who goes to his marriage may be.
With prance and with gallop and gay caracole
His swift steed bounds along, as if spurning control;
But the bridle-hand guides him unerring and true,
And each stroke of the hoofs is thew answering thew.
Through the moonlight they go, fading slowly from sight,
Till both rider and steed sink way in the night.
But they go not unheard, and they speed not unseen;
Dark eyes furtively watch flashing fiercely and keen
From dim ambush around; then like spectres arise
White-robed figures that follow; the rider discries
Them on slope and in hollow, and knows they pursue.
But he fears not their craft or the deeds they may do,
For his brave steed is eager and strong, and the pace
Growing faster and faster each stride of the chase.
Now the slopes right and left seem alive with the foe
Gliding ghost-like along, but still stealthy and low,
As wild creatures that crouch in a jungle; they think
To entrap him when back from the terrible brink
Of the chasm he returns, for his steed cannot leap
The dread gulf, and the rider will halt when its steep
Ragged walls ope before him, with death lying deep
In the darkness below; they will seize him, and take
From his heart, by fell torture of fagot and stake,
Every secret it holds; then his life-blood may flow,
But he never shall ride to the camp of Bugeaud.

VII.

Still unflinching and free through the moonlight he goes,
And each pulse with the hot flush of eagerness glows.
Now a glance at the path where his gallant steed flies,
Now a gleam at the weird, spectral forms that arise
On the dim, rugged slopes, then still onward and on,
Till he nears the abyss, and its gaping jaws yawn
On his sight; but the rider well knows it is there,
And his speed is soon cautiously checked to prepare
For the desperate leap; he must now put to proof
The true mettle beneath, for the slip of a hoof
Or a swerve on the brink will dash both into doom,
Where the sad stars shall watch o'er a cavernous tomb.
Girth and bridle and stirrup are felt, to be sure
That no flaw shall bring peril—and all is secure;
Then with eyes fixed before, and brow bent to the wind,
And one thought of the foe and his comrades behind,
And a low, earnest prayer that all heaven must heed,
He slacks bridle, plies spur, and gives head to his steed.
With a bound it responds, ears set back, nostrils wide,
And a rush of a thunder-bred storm is its stride!
Now the brink! now the leap! they are over! Hurrah!
Horse and rider are safe, and dash wildly away;
Not a slip, not a flinch, swift and sure as the flight
Of an eagle in mid-air they sweep through the night,
While the baffled foe glare in bewildered amaze
At the fast-flying prey speeding far from their gaze;
And the soft stars grow dim in the dawn's early glow
When MacMahon rides into the camp of Bugeaud.

AMANDA'S PRESENT.

Mrs. Brown had retired for the night. It was now near 12 o'clock, but she was awake and watching. She had gone to bed at 10, and would have resented with indignation the imputation that she had slept, solemnly declaring that she had never closed her eyes, but, nevertheless, certain sounds had now and then come from under the sheets which indicated that at all events she had breathed very hard.

She was now awake for a purpose. She was a woman of purpose. Her cousin's daughter was about to be married. She had received invitation to the wedding, and was determined on making her a handsome wedding present, and to wedding presents she knew Mr. Brown had a most decided aversion.

The cathedral clock struck 12, the chimes rang out the quarter, then the half hour. Brown had not come in. She smiled as she heard—a drowsy, sleepy smile; then she breathed hard again.

It was election times, and for the last two months Brown had been out nearly every night. At first he must go to see about the nomination, he must work for the party, go to ward meetings, general rallies, see that this man and that was posted, and talk and canvass, and so the nights passed. Then came the election. One night he was not home at all. After that the returns kept him away until the "we sma' hours." Now, the election had been over a week; it was next morning, and he was not at home.

She had been very good-natured and patient over it all; and staid at home uncommonly close, attended to her six children. When Brown does not stay out too late, he finds her on his return industriously sewing. She listened to his excuses without a word, and never scolded. This made him quail and feel badly. Why she did not fly at him he did not understand.

To-night as he stood upon his door-step fumbling in his pocket for the latch-key, with a startled sort of feeling, thinking what excuse he could make, wondering if the old one—"Obliged to meet a man on business"—would do, the clock struck one. He thought hardly of it, and he muttered hard words under his breath. Was his wife awake? Would she notice he had been drinking beer?

Quietly as he came in, Mrs. Brown heard him, for he was on her mind. He stopped a moment at his chamber door, opened it in his stocking feet, started and dropped his shoes, as she, sitting up in bed, met him with:

"Is that you, Brown? I thought you would never come; my head aches so; hand me that bottle."

He did as he was bidden, muttering excuses the while for being so late; he was detained, etc. She did not reply to him. He felt this ominous, so hastened his proceedings. When the light was out she turned over and sighed:

"The invitation for Amanda's wedding has come."

He made no reply.

"I shall be obliged to make her a present, of course. Her mother made me a present when I was married."

He did not speak.

"You have not been in the house long enough the last two months for me to speak to you about this," she said sharply, and waited for an answer.

"Presents cost money."

"Of course they do; so do elections."

He turned uneasily.

"We must make her a present, and a handsome one, too; I owe her one."

"You made a bargain, did you?"

"If you choose to call it that. I am not going to be put upon, Mr. Brown, nor am I going to be made to appear mean. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Jones will give her something, and more will be expected of me, a relative. I am not got going to see my name in the paper tacked to a pincushion, I can tell you."

Mr. Brown softly snored.

She had struck the first blow, and would put in a wedge and leave it.

"You think it costs money to do as you should do by my relations, but it don't cost anything to be out every night for two months drinking beer, eating suppers, and spending time trying to get Job Stevenson elected, and not doing it after all, while I staid at home and took care of the children, who had hardly known they had a father. It is my turn now. If you can spend on elections I can spend on a wedding present."

This was spoken viciously and determinedly, as she jerked the bedclothes and turned her back to him.

Mrs. Brown was up early the next morning. She was down while he still slept, saw that the dinning-room was comfortable, the table nicely set, and ordered his favorite dish, seeing herself to the coffee, about which she was particular. She heard him moving. She took a look in the glass to be sure her collar was neatly arranged and her hair all right; then, with a little book in her hand, entered their bed-room. Brown was drawing on his boots.

"Is breakfast ready?" he asked, as she opened the door.

"It will be in a few moments." She took a seat by the window. "I have something to read to you." She opened the book.

"September—Mr. Brown left home at 6 o'clock in the evening and returned at 11.

"September—Mr. Brown went out before breakfast, came home at six to dinner, left at two minutes of 7. I went to bed quarter past ten, and he had not returned."

At first in astonishment, not knowing what was coming (Brown had stopped pulling on his boot to listen), he stamped heavily in them while he jerked down his pantaloons. She quietly read through September.

"October 1.—Mr. Brown did not get up until breakfast was on the table. (Mr. Brown soused his face in the water, rubbed his head and ears lustily, and did not hear.) Mr. Brown came home at 6 to dinner; Mr. S. called for him, and they went out together. He came in at five minutes to 12."

"October 3.—Mr."—Brown winced as he dragged the comb through his head, seized the brush, used it once or twice, threw it in the corner of the room, and turned to get his handkerchief. Mrs. Brown paused in her reading.

"I have kept a regular account, Mr. Brown, and in two months, Sundays included, except when asleep, you have spent only eighteen hours and twenty minutes with your family, while I have remained at home and slaved for them, and now I cannot make my cousin a wedding present because it will cost money. Very well, I shall write to my mother to come and keep house for me. I shall go to the wedding and stay and pay Amanda a visit."

The house shook with the slam Mr.—Brown gave the door as he went out.

When she reached the dining-room he was seated at the table. His appetite was excellent, and he enjoyed his breakfast. She was soft-voiced, amiable, talked a great deal to the children. It was late when the meal was over. Brown hurried up stairs, hurried down and closed the front door after him, opened it again and called out, "You had better go to T—— to buy that present. Tell him to send the bill to the store."

He had no cause to complain of his dinner or his wife's amiability during the next week.

HAVING MORAL COURAGE.

Moral courage is a big thing. All the good papers advise everybody to have moral courage. All the almanacs wind up with a word about moral courage. The Rev. Murray, and the Rev. Collyer, and the Rev. Spurgeon, and lots of other reverends tell their congregations to exhibit moral courage in daily life. Moral courage does n't cost a cent; everybody can fill up with it till he can't eat half a dinner after going without breakfast.

"Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket" is one of the "moral paragraphs."

Mr. Mower read this once, and determined to act upon it. One day his wife handed him five dollars, which she had been two years saving, and asked him to bring her up a parasol and a pair of gaiters. On the way down he met a creditor and had the courage to pay him. Returning home his wife called him 157,000 pet names, such as "fool," "idiot," etc., and then struck him four times in the pit of the stomach with a flat-iron. After that he did n't have as much moral courage as would make a leaning post for a sick grasshopper, and his wife did n't forgive him for thirteen years.

"Have the courage to tell a man why you refuse to credit him" is another paragraph. That means if you keep a store and old Mr. Putty comes in and wants a pound of tea charged you must promptly respond:

"Mr. Putty, your credit at this store is n't worth the powder to blow a mosquito over a tow-string. You are a fraud of the first water, Mr. Putty, and I would n't trust you for a herring's head if herring were selling at a cent a box."

Mr. Putty will never ask you for credit again, and you will have the consciousness of having performed your duty.

"In providing an entertainment have the courage not to go beyond your means" is another paragraph. If your daughter wants a party and you are short do n't be lavish. Borrow some chairs, make a bench of a board and two pails, and some molasses and watermelon, and tell the crowd to gather around the festive board and partake. They will appreciate your moral courage if not your banquet.

"Have courage to show your respect for honesty" is another. That is, if you hear of anybody who picked up a five dollar bill and restored it to its owner, take him by the hand and say: "Mr. Rambo, let me compliment you on being an honest man. I did n't think it of you and I am agreeably disappointed. I always believed you were a liar, a rascal and a thief, and I am glad to think that you are neither—shake."

"Have the courage to speak the truth" is a paragraph always in use. I once knew a boy named Peter. One day when he was loafing around he heard some men talking about old Mr. Hangmoney. Their talk made a deep impression on Peter and he spoke the truth. He said:

"Mr. Hangmoney, when I was up town to-day I heard Baker say you were a regular old hedgehog with a tin ear."

"What?" roared the old gent.

"And Clevis said that you were meaner than a dead dog rolled in tanbark," continued the truthful lad.

"You imp—you villain!" roared the old man.

"And Kingston said that you were a bald-headed, cross-eyed, cheating, lying, stealing old skunk under the hen-coop!" added the boy.

Then old Mr. Hangmoney fell upon the truthful Peter, and he mopped the floor with him, knocked his heels against the wall, tore his collar off, and put his shoulder out of joint, all because that boy had the moral courage to tell the truth.

And there was young Towboy—it was the same way with him. He had the moral courage to go over to an old maid and say:

"Miss Fallsair, father says he never saw such a withered up old Hubbard squash as you are around trying to trap a man!"

"He did, eh?" mused the old maid, rising up from her chair.

"Yes, and mother says it's a burning shame that you call yourself twenty-four when you are forty-seven, and she says your hair-dye costs more than our wood?"

"She said that, did she?" murmured the female.

"Yes, and sister Jane says that if she had such a big mouth, such freckles, such big feet, and such silly ways she'd want the lightning to strike her!"

And then the old maid picked up the rolling-pin and sought the house in which Towboy resided, and knocked down and dragged out until it was a hospital. Then Towboy's father mauled him, his mother pounded, him, and his sister denuded him of hair—all because he had moral courage in his daily life.—*Comic Monthly.*

JOHN FRODE is no more—that is, there is no more John Frode. Perhaps you were not acquainted with the gentleman, but he lived in Western Missouri, where, on entering the smoke-house of a neighbor to see how the hams were getting along, a trap-gun blew his head off.

THE MAN WHO SWALLOWED HIS TEETH.

About eleven months ago Marion C. Palmer, of Gansevoort, Saratoga county, while eating, swallowed a metal plate in the form of a crescent, and to which four false teeth were attached, in such a way that they could not pass through the esophagus into the stomach, but lodged fast in the passage. The physicians of Saratoga and vicinity were consulted, and subsequently Dr. McLean, of this city, made an examination, but all efforts to remove the obstruction by way of the mouth were abortive. Meanwhile Mr Palmer could not swallow solids but was compelled to take all his nourishment in liquid form. His general health continued quite fair and he suffered no other serious inconvenience than the difficulty in swallowing above mentioned. About a year ago a Mr. Campbell, of West Troy, met with a similar misfortune in swallowing his teeth, which also lodged in the esophagus. Dr. McLean was called to operate and succeeded in removing the teeth by laying open the esophagus. Mr. Campbell shortly recovered entirely, excepting that his voice was impaired, a difficulty which is now decreasing. Mr. Palmer, hearing of this case, felt anxious to have an operation performed, and visited Dr. McLean several times concerning the matter, but hesitated to submit to the surgeon's knife until yesterday, when Dr. McLean was summoned to the residence of Mr. Palmer's brother-in-law at Glen's Falls, and the operation was successfully performed, with the aid of Dr. Chapin, of Glen's Falls, and Dr. Wentworth, of Troy. Several other physicians from this city, Saratoga, Fort Edward, Sandy Hill and vicinity, were present, as was also Mr. Campbell, of West Troy, who attended at the request of Mr. Palmer, and whose neck was bared by the physicians to aid them in the dissection. The operation required about an hour's time. After attempts to recover the teeth through the mouth an incision was made in the side of the neck at the top of the breast bone, about eleven inches from the mouth. A sac had formed around them, from which they were removed with great difficulty by forceps. The teeth had become loosened from the plate, and, while attempts were being made to remove them, they slipped down into the stomach, where they will of course cause no inconvenience. The plate was corroded at one end, but was recovered entire. The condition of the patient after the operation was very promising, and there appears to be no reason why he may not recover. The operation of esophagotomy is very infrequently performed, but in the majority of instances is successful. The case of Mr. Palmer has attracted widespread attention hereabouts.

A REMARKABLE YOUNG LADY.

Miss Mollie Clark, aged seventeen, whose parents reside two and a half miles west of Craig, has had, within the past few days, a number of very remarkable somnambulic sleeping spells which have attracted considerable attention. The three latest spells that she has had lasted respectively thirty-six hours, one hundred and one hours and fifteen minutes, and thirty-six hours. She neither eats or drinks during her prolonged sleeping spells, and talks of celestial things, such as the angels, heaven, departed friends, etc. She frequently deplores, in her sleep, the necessity of remaining in this world of trouble. Her description of the scenes in the heavenly world are, at times, rapturously captivating. Miss Clark has a presentiment beforehand when a "spell" is coming on. When she comes to, she has not the least knowledge of what she has been talking about in her trance-sleep, and she feels a degree of bashfulness for being the object of so much attention by the people.

During her trance-sleep she has been visited by all the doctors within a radius of twenty miles of Craig, but none of them have been able to account for her remarkable condition. After she wakes up she feels a slight stupor, which wears away as she goes about her work. She says the next sleep will be the longest sleep of them all, from which she will not awake in this world. Miss Craig is now stopping in the family of Mr. Duncan Parish, at Craig, Mo.

A DIFFICULT QUESTION.

A curious instance of scrupulousness in a drunken man is afforded by the case of an engine-driver named Thomson, in the employ of the North British Railway Company, against whom a complaint was heard at the instance of the Company at the Edinburgh Summary Court on Saturday last. It seems that Thomson, who was acting as engine-driver for the conduct of the traffic at the Portobello Station, was found drunk while serving in that capacity on the 23d inst. He admitted his guilt, but pleaded that, feeling himself on the day in question "overcome" by the liquor of which he had sparingly partaken, he did not persist in remaining at his post, but left the engine of which he had charge to another person. The Sheriff, after making some severe remarks as to the danger to travelers by rail caused by the intoxicated engine-drivers, fined Thomson £5, with the alternative of thirty days' imprisonment. There can be no doubt that, as a rule, drunken engine-drivers deserve exceptionally severe punishment; but, as a matter of policy, it is a question whether it would not have been a wise course to have given Thomson a reward of £5, instead of fining him that amount, as an encouragement to fellow-officials to follow the wise example set by him of not remaining at his post when he felt "overcome by liquor and unfit to discharge his duties."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - - Jan. 1, 1875.

THE renowned Gerret Smith died in New York after a brief illness on Monday last, in the 78th year of his age. He had gone to that city from his home in the northern part of New York State on the day before Christmas, to spend the holidays. Mr. Smith was a man of marked ability and kindly impulses, and had acquired a national reputation from having been one of the earliest and most active and consistent advocates of the anti-slavery movement. He died very wealthy, being the owner among other property of about a million acres of land in the northern and central portions of New York, some of which is very valuable—much of it, however, being useless for agricultural purposes.

THE Legislature will meet on next Tuesday. The Senate is Republican, but that fact ought not to deter the Democratic members from making an honest effort to reduce within legitimate limits the enormous and constantly increasing expenses of legislation; and if the majority refuse to consider, let the people hold them responsible. It will be different in the House, where Democrats are in the ascendancy. Their actions will be rigidly scrutinized, and if they do not protect the State treasury from all assaults, let them assume whatever shape they may, their constituents will spew them out of their mouths and forever disown them. The future of the Democratic party in this State is, in a great measure, in the hands of its representatives, who should remember the words of wisdom contained in a recent letter of Governer Hendricks to a friend in St. Louis: *"The Republican party cannot destroy us, but we can destroy ourselves."*

THE Louisiana Returning Board, after having been in session almost two months, consummated its infamous work last week. The Board is composed of *five* members, four of whom (two white and two colored) are Radicals, and the remaining member a Democrat. The returns of the election, list of voters, and tally papers, in every voting precinct in the State, numbering over six hundred, are required to be sent to this Board. After they are received by the Board the work of fraud and villainy commences. It was freely admitted after the November election that the Democrats had carried the State and secured a majority in the Legislature. But all this has been changed and the will of the people set aside by the atrocious acts of this partisan tribunal. In many instances the Democratic vote of entire parishes, or counties, has been thrown out and Radical members declared elected. In this way *twenty-two* Democratic members were counted out, making the Legislature stand *fifty-four* Radicals to *fifty-two* Democrats, leaving four parishes not acted on, but referred to the Legislature, whose decision can readily be anticipated.

No Southern State, save South Carolina, has been plundered like Louisiana, nor have like frauds anywhere been perpetrated on the ballot-box.—What makes the outrage more intolerable, is that it is bolstered up and supported by Grant's bayonets. The whole business is a wicked mockery on republican government, and the rascally conduct of this Returning Board is enough to goad the Democrats of Louisiana to swift and stern resistence; yet we hope that more prudent counsels will prevail. Let them remember that the darkest hour of the night immediately precedes the dawn of day.

WASHINGTON letter writers for the press inform us that Fernando Wood, of New York, and Sam'l J. Randall, of this State, are still industriously working for the Speaker's chair in the next Congress. They are both salary-grabbers, and amidst the almost universal wreck of that class of patriots at the November elections, these two representatives from the two largest cities (New York and Philadelphia) in the Union, by some process managed to secure their re-election. With that condonement by their constituents of their offense in pocketing the extra-pay booty they ought to be satisfied. Instead of this, however, we find them now, with a degree of impudence that is unparalleled, both fatally bent on the Speakership. Have they so soon forgotten the cry of indignation that went up from the people from Maine to Oregon against the back-pay steal? Do they suppose that the national Democracy will stultify its plain and emphatic record against that infamy in State conventions, and will look with complaceney on the election of either of them to the high and responsible position at which they are aiming? If they have laid this flattering unction to their souls they have formed a very low and mistaken opinion of the Democratic sentiment of the country. Any Democratic member of Congress from this State who votes to place Randall in the Speaker's chair will erect a barrier between himself and his betrayed constituents which he can never surmount.

Samuel S. Cox, of New York, is a member of the present Congress and will be of the next. Michael C. Kerr, of Indiana, will also occupy a seat in that body. Either of these gentlemen is eminently fit to perform the duties of Speaker, and it can be said of both that they never took money which they did not honestly earn, nor have they ever robbed the treasury with unwashed hands.

Lt Frederick D. Grant, Second Lieutenant of the Tenth Cavalry, was not a son of the President of the United States, his movements since he left the Military Academy at West Point would not attract special attention. So far as any practical connection with the army is concerned, he has shown himself to be more ornamental than useful. His father regards the Presidency not as a public trust confided to him by the people, but as a personal honor to be shared by his family and relatives. All other cadets are sent to their regiments in a reasonable time after graduating, but young Grant was made an exception, and was allowed to make a pleasure trip through Europe with General Sherman at the expense of the government. Some time after his return, he was placed on the staff of General Sheridan as one of his aids, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. This was an insult to all the young, active officers in the cavalry service, especially as Prince Fred, as he is sarcastically called, was of no manner of use to Sheridan, for the reason that he spent three-fourths of his time amidst the gayeties and festivities of Washington.

When General Custer last summer started on his expedition to the Black Hills, Lieut. Col. Grant accompanied him. But he did not like the labor or fatigue of the camp nor the privations of the camp, and as he has always been master of his own movements, he turned his back on Red Cloud and his Sioux braves and again resumed his place in the gay society of the Capital. When last heard from in Washington, he was acting as his father's "personal representative" in paying Presidential honors to David Kalakaua, King of the Sandwich Islands. It is understood that during the balance of the winter Prince Fred's headquarters, unlike those of Gen. Pope, will not be "in the saddle," but in the White House.

Although educated at public expense, this young scion of would-be royalty has been permitted to shirk the duties of a soldier from the time he left West Point to the present day. His pay nevertheless goes on. What confers on him this immunity from camp life and army discipline? Simply his paternity. It is an instructive commentary on the beauties of personal government and an offensive illustration of the most prominent feature of Grantism. One of two alternatives ought to be presented to this amateur disciple of Mars, and long since would have been if Gen. Sherman exercised the least control over him, which he notoriously does not. He should either be ordered to join his regiment forthwith on the frontier, or be given distinctly to understand that his resignation would be acceptable.

FREDERICK A. CONKLING, of New York, is the leader of the Liberal Republican party in that State. He is a man of admitted ability and a brother of Roscoe Conkling, the magnificent, one of the United States Senators from New York, but was fashioned in a different mould. His name having been mentioned in connection with the next Senator from that State, he assigns the following as his reasons for leaving the Grant party. His language is as vigorous as it is true:

"When I have been asked why I left the dominant party of the country, my answer has been that I regard the present national administration as having utterly forsaken Republican principles and led the entire organization away from its original and legitimate objects. It has driven from its councils the ablest and purest of the founders of the Republican party, and has systematically catered for the support of the vilest and worst elements in our politics. For years past honorable and pure men have shrunk from contact with it, as they would from the touch of contagion or the embrace of death. The degradation and corruption of the lower empire under the third Napoleon, when France saw the greatest and most illustrious of her sons supplanted by the most worthless and infamous, have their parallel in the history of this administration. During the last three years I have devoted a large share of my time, and my best energies, to the exposure of its perfidy and corruption. I regard its overwhelming defeat in the late elections as one of the most signal triumphs of truth and principle in the whole history of the republic. Still, the good work is only begun. We have yet to expel from every department of the Government—the Executive, the Senate and the Judiciary—the venal crew now in power, and put honest and faithful man in their places."

WE direct the attention of our readers to the address of the New Orleans "Committee of Seventy," which will be found in another column. It thoroughly exposes the villainies of the Returning Board and the usurpations of Kellogg's State government. No unprejudiced man can read it and say that Grantism in Louisiana is not a cheat and a fraud. But the day of retribution will surely come, when Kellogg, Casey, Packard, Wells, and the whole infamous crew, will have full and ample justice meted out to them, for although "the mills of the gods grind slow, they grind exceeding fine."

ON the day before Senator Carpenter was re-elected President *pro tem.* of the Senate, the Utica *Herald* (Republican) relieved its mind in this wise: "The United States Senate should spare the country the sight of Senator Carpenter again in the chair of presiding officer. He is not fit for that honorable station. Developments have been made since he was last elected to it which destroy the remnants of public confidence in him. If the Senate has not a better man among its members to preside over it, then we are sorry for it."

WHARTON BROTHERS & Co., of Pittsburgh, iron manufacturers, have failed. Liabilities, $219,000; assets reported, $393,000. The low price of iron, dullness of trade and failure of customers to pay up are assigned as the causes.

Louisiana's Lament.

ADDRESS OF THE COMMITTEE OF SEVENTY TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES —THEY PROTEST AGAINST THE ACTION OF THE RETURNING BOARD.

NEW ORLEANS, December 22, 1874.

The Committee of Seventy, whose representative character is well known to the country, call the attention of the people of the United States to additional wrongs and indignities under which the once free people of Louisiana are now suffering. For two years we have been in vain appealing to the President and Congress for relief from injustice, oppressions and robberies of a usurping State Government on us by the order of a drunken United States Judge, written in his chamber, and sustained by the United States army, brought here beforehand for the purpose. The Governor, ineligible under our Constitution and defeated at the polls by 9,600 majority, and by such means installed and maintained in power, had been unable, after nearly two years' misrule, to gain the slightest foothold in the confidence or respect of the people, and as soon as the federal army was withdrawn, within one hour, his show of authority and force melted into air before the calm determination of an outraged people, and he sought refuge in the sanctuary of the United States Custom House. Upon command of the President, all the fruits of a brilliant victory achieved by our citizens, with the State House, public buildings and archives, were surrendered to an officer of the United States army, who skewered Kellogg to his Gubernatorial seat. For several weeks before the election on the 2d of November, the whole State, and especially the Democratic parishes, were garrisoned by the United States army, and our best and leading citizens arrested on trumped up charges made by irresponsible tools of the radical party, for the purpose of intimidating the whites and carrying the election against the will of the majority. Notwithstanding this, our people, knowing that their continued existence in this State depended upon their driving the Government of plunderers from power, knowing that by misgovernment and exorbitant taxation, imposed by ignorant and corrupt legislators, who had no interest in the State, the value of property had been destroyed, and instead of being a blessing, had become a burden; knowing that the fountains of law and justice had been corrupted, and the Government, whose end should be protection, had been converted into an engine of oppression and extortion, only limited by its imbecility; knowing these facts, their utmost efforts, and with all the machinery of iniquitous election laws, devised to perpetuate radical rule in the hands of the usurpation, and with the United States army in the hands of the Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, and used as an electioneering engine against the Conservatives, succeeded in carrying the State by at least 3,500 majority, with a majority of twenty-eight in the House of Representatives, a majority on joint ballot in both Houses, and the city of New Orleans carried by the Conservatives by over 12,000 majority. The fact of the Conservatives having carried the election has been well known ever since the 5th of November, because the ballots were counted at the polls immediately, and returns made out in duplicate. Yet even now, seven weeks after the election, we are imminently threatened with being defrauded of our victory and of our franchise. The election returns have been submitted to a board of returning officers, consisting of five members, four of whom are identified with and committed to the usurping Government. These men, aside from their party, have not sustained such a character before the community as inspire us with confidence in their integrity or impartiality, or to give any hope that they will fairly and honestly compile and promulgate the returns. They have already evinced a determination to defraud the people and defeat their will, as expressed at the ballot box. In the case of the parish of Desoto, Conservative by over 1,000 majority, the radical election officers stole the returns and placed them in the hands of women of the town, who offered to give them up for one thousand dollars, and left the State. The returning officers refused to take steps to recover these papers. Attorneys representing the Conservatives sent to Desoto and brought down and presented a duplicate of the original returns of equal value, which had been filed with the Clerk of the District Court for the parish, in pursuance of law, and these they refused to receive and consider, although in radical parishes they had acted on secondary evidence. This is but one case of many such. Application was made by a candidate for a mandamus to compel them to receive and compile these duplicates of original returns from Desoto to the only court competent under existing law to grant a writ. The judge of this court, a creature of the usurping State Government, and a member of the famous Lynch returning board of 1872, having received a judgeship as a reward for his services on that occasion, refused the mandamus. During the session of this board we have seen the clerk accusing a member of frauds on election returns, the member in return accusing the clerk, have seen documents on the Democratic side stealthily abstracted, and Republican crossmarked affidavits stealthily inserted and acted on, election returns themselves altered and forged in the interest of the radicals weeks after the election. There is no redress through the courts, because those to which alone application can be made are but creatures of the usurpation, whose existence depends upon the continuance of radical rule, in defiance of the expressed will of the people. Those returning officers have been now for seven weeks dallying with the liberties and rights of the people of an entire State, apparently waiting until an opportunity is offered for them to consummate their villainy by promulgating a radical majority as elected to the Legislature. They hope to do this with impunity, because the State House, where they sit, is garrisoned with Kellogg police, with several companies of the army of the United States within five hundred yards, the whole force of the army and navy within call of Kellogg's whistle, sleeping on their arms, with cartridges distributed. In this manner are we threatened with another mongrel herd of sagacious plunders, ignorant and debauched, claiming to be Republicans elected by radical returning officers, and installed in the Legislature by the potential forces of the army and navy of the United States, as was done in 1872. To such base uses are your soldiers put. That our people are disposed to violence, and that the rights of the black man would not be safe if the Conservative majority in Louisiana was permitted to rule, as stated by our enemies and by the President in his message, we know to be disproved by fact; that during four days the elected Government was in undisputed power, with a large force at its command, not a negro was hurt, not a violence committed, and notwithstanding the great previous provocation, not a right of any citizen molested.

Having failed in all our appeals to the justice and patriotism of the President and Congress, we now, as a last resort, appeal to the source of all power, the people of the whole country, whose moral influence we invoke, in the hope of awakening them with our wrongs and sufferings, always recorded to a brave and free people struggling for liberty of conscience, that a virtuous public sentiment may compel the unprincipled men who are destroying the vitals of the State to let go their hold. We hope it may react upon the Executive and Congress, and compel them to grant us that relief which neither their sense of justice nor regard for the fundamental institutions of the country have been able to effect. We make this appeal in advance of the final consummation of the great wrong about being perpetrated upon the people, as we are positively assured of the intention of the returning officers to defraud the people of the fruits of their political victory, as if the act had been already consummated. We are not clamoring for party purposes, that one set of men should be substituted for another. As public officials, our repugnance to Republican rule in Louisiana is not based altogether upon the fact of its being usurpation. Valued as great principles are, and grossly as they have been violated, yet it is not for that reason alone that the people of Louisiana are clamoring for relief. The people demand that those elected by them shall govern them, so that they shall be relieved from oppression grown intolerable; that taxation, which has become confiscation, may be lightened; that hideous and wide-spread poverty and distrust may be removed; that they may be permitted to live by honest industry; that honest government for protection may be substituted for systematized robbery. For these reasons we, a down-trodden people, once free, of Louisiana, now call upon the people of the free States of America, if you would yourselves remain free and retain the right of self-government, demand, in tones that cannot be misunderstood or disregarded, that the shackless be stricken from Louisiana and the power of the United States army be no longer used to help adventurers in power.

B. B. FORMAN, Chairman.
W. C. RAYMOND,
ARCHIBALD MITCHELL,
F. C. ZACHARIE,
Committee.

Rooms of the Committee of Seventy.

—Twenty years ago John Patton was a rich cotton planter in Williamson county, Tenn. He was old and a bachelor, but had three children by two of his negro slave women. For these children he had great affection, and how to leave them his property without publicly seeming to do so, became the study of his waning life. The plan which he finally adopted was to bequeath his wealth to an intimate friend named Redmond, with the private understanding that it should be wholly devoted to the mulato children. The will made Redmond the sole legatee, and did not hint at the verbal agreement. Not long before his death he gave Redmond $10,000, and told him to take the two women and children to Ohio and buy for them a farm, upon which they might live comfortably until they should come into full possession of the fortune. Redmond took them to Ohio, as directed, but it is alleged that he there abandoned them and kept the money which was to have paid for their home. Patton died without knowing of his friend's perfidy, and, in accordance with the plain terms of his will, Redmond got the property. He refused to give the children a cent of it, and, as this was before the abolition of slavery, and as they were legally slaves belonging to him, they were afraid that if they made any effort to oppose him, he might take them back into servitude. A suit has been recently commenced in Nashville in their behalf for the recovery of the $10,000 which Patton entrusted to Redmond.

THESE are words of wisdom copied from the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of Tuesday;

"Neither the President nor Congress can possibly right the wrong done by the returning board; but no usurpation can be successful in this country if not sustained by outside force, and even this fixed up legislature may be left to settle disputed questions as to its own membership if no Federal bayonets overshadow it. Should the people recognize its authority, that fact would be conclusive against the charge of usurpation, but if its authority can only be sustained by the army of the United States, then we can expect, at the most, only an acquiescence under protest, and not a lasting peace. In other words, since there can be no stable government upon our American principles without the consent of the governed, the only way of avoiding anarchy in Louisiana is to allow the people an untrammeled expression of their will. We have tried the other plan and it has not succeeded. The Kellogg government, put in power by an illegal order from a drunken federal judge, and kept in power by federal troops, has been worse than a failure, and every fresh interference has but intensified the popular discontent. What the country now demands is that Louisiana shall have a chance to govern herself; and it will be well for the authorities at Washington, at both ends of the avenue, to listen to this demand."

A CARVER GOOSE.—A correspondent of the Hartford *Times* writes: "A lady in East Granby obtained of a friend six goose eggs and set them under a favorite hen. After four weeks' incubation, under great difficulties, the hen came off with one healthy gosling who caused her much trouble in consequence of his recklessness in getting his feet wet. Still there was great affection manifested by both parent and child. But the hen gradually grew ashamed, either of herself or of her strange chicken (which had outgrown her) and she sought another nest, in a retired place, and commenced sitting for another brood. The gosling wandered "lonely as a cloud" until she at last made her appearance with a fine brood of chicks. The gander at this time had obtained considerable size, and labored hard to help to support the large family of his half brothers and sisters. He would spread his wings and brood the chicks and protect them from the rain, and drive off all the other fowls who interfered with his adopted family. He would go out to the field and bring in an ear of corn and shell it off for the chicks; and woe to any other biped who attempted to share the meal. At last the industrious hen again went to work for another nest, and then the whole charge of the family devolved upon the gander."

FIFTEEN DOLLARS TAXES FROM EVERYBODY.—The Philadelphia *Ledger* says that somebody has figured out the interesting fact that the total amount of State, county, city, and town taxes collected in the United States in 1870 was $280,591,000, which was about $7 a head for the entire population. The total amount of these taxes collected in 1860 was $94,186,000, which was about $3 a head for the entire population. It cost, therefore, more than twice as much to take care of a man in his State, county, and municipal relations in 1870 as it did ten years before. This does not include the Federal taxation. The net ordinary expenditures of the Federal Government in 1870 were $168,421,000, which was $4.30 a head for the entire population. In 1860 they were $60,000,000, which was $1.94 a head. In 1850 they were $37,165,000, which was $1.60 a head. In 1840 they were $24,130,000, which was $1.40 a head. It will be seen that while there was an increase of 54 cents in the per capita cost of Government from 1840 to 1860, there was an increase of $2.36 in the rate in the last decade—the rate being more than doubled. In this estimate we do not include the annual interest on the debt; this, added to the net ordinary expenditures for 1870, would make the per capita cost about $8.

Beecher and Christmas.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has not a very high opinion of Christmas day. He seems to think that it is a holiday that is not at all harmful, and ought to be tolerated. For one of the Puritan school, who thinks that the 25th of November is a particularly sacred day—sacred to gormandizing and hard cider drinking in New England—this is very liberal. Also his doctrine that "it is of no consequence about the birth of Christ." Speaking for himself, Mr. Beecher is no doubt correct, and the birth of the Savior is not much more of an event to him than the birth of Ananias or Brigham Young. In fact the natal day of the latter is no doubt a subject of interest to the pastor of Plymouth church. In his "lecture" on Christmas, Mr. Beecher says:

"To me Christmas is a foreign day, and I shall die so. When I was a boy I wondered what Christmas was. I knew there was such a time, because we had an Episcopal church in our town, and I saw them dressing it with evergreens, and wondered what they were taking the woods in church for; but I got no satisfactory explanation. A little later I understood it was a Romish institution, kept up by the Romish Church. Brought up in the strictest State of New England, brought up to the most literal style of worship, brought up where they would not read the Bible in church because the Episcopalians read it so much, I passed all my youth without any knowledge of Christmas, and so I have no associations with the day. Where the Christmas revel ought to be, I have nothing. It is Christmas day, that is all."

At the New England dinner at the Astor House, on the evening previous, Mr. Beecher, in a similar strain, spoke of Puritan toleration and said that it was the "old Puritan doctrine that no man should suffer for his views." This moves the *World* to say that this is an explanation calculated to amaze historical students, and even mildly to startle the New England dinners. Cromwell's Protectorate has been considerably praised in our generation, but never, that we remember, as an example of tolerance. The *World* goes on further to say:

"One is inclined to wish that Mr. Beecher could be transported for a few days to the condition of an English High Churchman of that epoch, or a Scottish Roman Catholic, or a Massachusetts Quaker. After undergoing that experience, he would doubtless be able to say many things in praise of his persecutors, but he would not belikely to attend New England dinners and talk nonsense about the old Puritan doctrine that no man shall suffer for his religious views, any more than he would be likely to attribute that old Puritan doctrine to the chiefs of the Spanish Inquisition. The old Puritan doctrine, in point of notorious historical fact, was that the Puritan should assert for himself entire religious freedom, and enforce upon every body else entire religious conformity, which he did whenever he had the power. It is rather hard on him to be praised for a doctrine which he never either practised or professed. These things must be known to the ante-prandial Mr. Beecher. If they are not, he can find them in any history of the period when "the old Puritan doctrine" was put into practice that he likes to consult. It is a pity the immagination of the post-prandial Mr. Beecher should be so quickened by communion with sympathetic New Englanders as not only to forget them, but to construct historical romances altogether unfounded in historical fact."

It was hardly necessary for Mr. Beecher to say that he was brought up as a disbeliever in Christmas, and to regard it as an institution of the Catholic and Episcopal churches. He leaves traces of an independent disbelief in most of the central doctrines implied by the coming of Christ and His mission. Had he been brought up a believer in Christmas and the lessons it teaches, it would have been better for him, and the Brooklyn scandal might have been escaped, instead of being sown broadcast, to the injury of the Christian world of all denominations.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

IS THERE ABSOLUTE RELIGIOUS FREEDOM IN AMERICA?—The New York *Tablet* (Catholic) had an editorial last week on Church and State in the United States. It says that while the Federal Constitution declares that no religious test shall be required as a qualification for public office, the various States have not conformed to this organic law. Articles requiring adherence to Protestantism were in force in the Constitution of New York until 1806, in Massachusetts until 1821, in North Carolina until 1835, and in New Jersey until 1844. In Maryland this qualification has not been repealed; in Vermont all sects are compelled to keep the Sabbath; in New Hampshire Catholics are ineligible to office, and in Louisiana clergymen have been excluded from office. Pennsylvania and Tennessee require a belief in God and in future rewards and punishments. The freedom of religion is infringed in nearly all the States, which in their legislation "act as if Protestants were the only ones whose religious convictions are to be at all times respected." In poorhouses, public asylums, prisons, etc., Catholics are compelled to be present at Protestant services, and to listen to the singing of hymns which breathe a spirit of antagonism to the Catholic religion.

A WESTMORELAND COUNTY PRINTER STABBED TO DEATH BY EX-GOV. WARMOUTH.—A New Orleans dispatch dated Dec. 26th says: In a fight to-day between Daniel C. Byerly, manager of the *Bulletin* newspaper, and ex-Governor Warmouth, on Canal street, Byerly knocked Warmouth down with a stick and jumped on him, when Warmouth drew a knife and stabbed Byerly several times in the abdomen. He died from his wounds at 10:20 o'clock the same evening. He was 48 years old, born in Adamsburg, Westmoreland county, Pa., a printer by trade, having learned the art in the office of the Greensburg *Argus*. He came to New Orleans in 1845. He served gallantly in Shields' Regiment of Louisiana Volunteers in the west during the war, and was wounded four times in one of the fights around Atlanta. Some months ago, Mr. Byerly, in company with others, commenced the publication of the New Orleans *Bulletin*.

OTHER MURDEROUS AFFRAYS.

A number of affrays occurred on Friday. In one of them two negroes were killed, and in another two soldiers were severely wounded.

—The Rev. Felix C. Swembergh, a Roman Catholic pastor in Reno county, Kansas, writes more hopefully of that State than do most of those who give accounts of its condition. He says that the destitution is not so much to be attributed to the grasshopper plague in itself as to the dependent condition of the people when the blight came upon them. The border counties have mostly been settled within two years, and the pioneers, bringing little or nothing to their new homes, relied on the first crop for subsistence. When this failed they became a burden upon the older residents. Swembergh, however, does not see a good reason for downright discouragement. He says that the grasshoppers had not visited the State in seven years before, and there is not a probability but that the crops will be abundant and unmolested next season. The people generally are not despondent, but are incited to new energy by their trials.

THE "Party-Saving Bill" is what they call the new financial measure recently passed by the Senate.

News and Political Items.

—Barnum had a present on Christmas day of a span of horses worth $2,500.

—Six sheep owned in Cooperstown, Pa., have taken premiums at county fairs this year amounting to $8,000.

—It was a sorry Christmas for the four hundred female employes discharged from the government printing office.

—Richard Barnum, his wife and two children were burned to death at Shannon, Mississippi, on Saturday night.

—Helen Josephine Mansfield has recovered over $25,000 from the widow of James Fiske, jr., on notes which she held.

—Another boy, named McAllister, is missing from his home in Philadelphia. Fears are entertained for his safety.

—An explosion occurred in Bagnall Hall Colliery, North Staffordshire, England, on Thursday, by which twenty miners were killed.

—The Irish citizens of Omaha have appointed a committee to assist General O'Neil, of Fenian fame, to locate 100 Irish colonies west of Missouri.

—Jefferson Davis is on a visit to Vicksburg, Mississippi, and instead of being seriously ill, as reported, he is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

—An important meeting of tanners will be held at Wilcox, Pa., on the 12th Jan., to take action in regard to railroad freights and other matters affecting the trade in leather.

—In order to inspire the people of Louisiana with a proper degree of dread and alarm it is announced in radical circles in Washington that General Sheridan is to be sent among them.

—A very beautiful young woman visits the Auburn State Prison regularly once a month, and wanders about comforting the prisoners. Nobody knows from whence she comes or whither she goes.

—Pinckbeck announces that he is willing to be bought off. Price,—the honor of the name of United States Senator for one hour, and $12,000 in cash. We do not presume the price will be paid.

—Miss Lies, of San Francisco, had the honor of being the first young lady to take King Kalakaua by the hand in the United States. He will meet plenty more of the same family during his sojourn here.

—A Leavenworth man told a lie and then said: "I hope to be struck dead if I have not spoken the truth!" He had scarcely ceased speaking when he fell to the floor—a man having knocked him down.

—On Monday afternoon last a coal oil lamp exploded at No. 34 North Twenty-second street, Philadelphia. Ann Crawford, her two daughters, and Philip and Margaret Sheridan were severely burned.

—On Wednesday evening 800 working men paraded on Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington, with transparencies bearing such mottoes as "Hard Money and Hard Times," "Down with the Senate Finance bill."

—Ben Butler has been called a good many hard names in the course of his career, but it was reserved for y Drych, the Welsh paper, to apply to him the wilting epithet of "Ymddangosoddy v Cad Butler."

—A horrible abortion has been discovered at Hampton, Franklin county, Iowa, the victim being Mrs. Cloes. She died a few days ago. Her husband and doctor were bound over to answer at the next term of court.

—Alluding to the fact that Vice President Wilson vacated the Presidency of the Senate on Tuesday and Matt Carpenter was chosen protempore, the Newark *Journal* says: "Vice and immorality then met and kissed each other."

—As far as heard from there will be twenty-two contested seats in the next House of Representatives. Thirteen of the contestants are Democrats, and nine are Republicans. The Committee on Elections will have its hands full of business.

—A train on the St. Louis and Kansas City Railroad ran over and killed a boy who had been tied to the track. It is supposed that his playfellows had bound him in sport, and that the coming of the cars had frightened them away, but they strenuously deny it.

—Jonathan Cushing, of Bridgewater, Mass., who is now 88 years old, boasts of having ridden to school in 1802 with Relief Jacobs, who afterward became the wife of Sheriff Sumner and the mother of Charles Sumner. Miss Jacobs drove and he sat behind her on the saddle.

—From Alexandria comes the romantic story of a love-sick maiden who, because her father "forbid the banns," put all her lover's letters into a bushel basket, set fire to them, and then sat down in the flames with suicidal intentions. She was badly burned, but is likely to recover.

—The Pacific Hotel, Chicago, probably the finest in the entire country, was sold out, Saturday, under the foreclosure of a mortgage. It has been really successful from the start, but the financial troubles of David A. Gage are what involved it. It cost over a million of dollars, and sold for $125,000.

—An armless painter may be seen daily busily engaged in copying some of the old masters in the South Kensington Museum, in London. He is a Mr. M. C. Feler of Antwerp, and the facility with which he manages his brush with his right foot, while holding his palette with the left, is said to be marvellous.

—Weston's claim to have walked five hundred miles in six days is disputed by the Newark *Courier*, and it is charged by the *Spirit of the Times* that the distance actually made was not more than four hundred. Whereupon the Rochester *Democrat* says, "He reduces his miles so that a couple of feet will make them."

—There has been a blast by Beecher in his paper, the *Christian Union*, and Tilton has responded with a counter blast. Meantime it is very evident that Mr. Beecher or his attorneys are responsible for the delays attending the trial. Mr. Beecher has instituted a libel suit against Tilton, which he controls, yet it is unaccountably delayed.

—Col. Jerome Bonaparte and wife are about to return to Baltimore, after a two years' residence in Europe. Mme. Bonaparte was a Miss Appleton, of Boston, and at the time of her marriage to Col. Bonaparte was a Mrs. Newbold Edgar. She is a grand-daughter of Daniel Webster, and her husband is a son of Prince Jerome Bonaparte.

—Rev. J. N. Coombs, for the past twelve years pastor of the Western Presbyterian Church in Washington, and formerly member of the Baltimore Methodist Episcopal Conference, committed suicide on Sunday last by cutting his throat with a razor. The cause assigned for the act is domestic trouble, his wife having been insane for some years.

—The Doylestown *Democrat* tells this remarkable fish story: "A few days ago, while Joel Shiffer, of Haycock, was felling timber, he cut down a maple tree about seven feet in diameter, in the centre of which, about thirteen feet from the ground, embedded in the heart, he found a full-sized sun fish as perfect as though it had been caught but an hour before."

—A North Carolina exchange says that one day last week, at Durham, in that State, Rev. J. D. Hufman, pastor of the Baptist Church in that place, and editor of the *Biblical Recorder* at Raleigh, shot and killed two negroes with a rifle. Mr. Huffman heard some one at his hog pen, and repaired thither with his gun. He fired on him, when, to his astonishment, he found he had killed both.

—Three old ladies whose united ages were 269 years, recently met at the Marshfield depot, Mass. Mrs. Melinda Ireson, aged 95, walked alone from her home a mile distant; Miss Roxana Jewett goes up and down stairs easily, and eats nuts and pop-corn with the same teeth Dame Nature gave her 88 years ago, but Miss Lucy Light Baxter, who was the youngest, was the feeblest of the three.

—A party of hunters who arrived a few days ago at Ogallala, Neb., report the finding of a deserted camp thirty miles south of Ogallala, bearing evidence that foul play had been committed. Some time ago three bleached skeletons were found on the spot. It is supposed that the men were robbed and murdered by men now in the North Platte jail, charged with murdering and robbing James Maguire.

—A shocking railway accident occurred Dec. 24th near the town of Woodstock, Oxfordshire, England. The express train on a branch of the Great Western railway was thrown from the track and precipitated down an embankment. Several of the carriages fell into the canal skirting the road and sixteen of the passengers were drowned. Some of the latter are said to be injured. All have been conveyed to Oxford.

—The Louisiana Returning Board, in concluding its labors, has made a statement intended to justify its action. The Board asserts, among other things, that "not a tenth of the polls in the parishes were the forms required by law observed, and they assert that in laying aside and rejecting the votes of a number of parishes, on allegations of disturbance, frauds or intimidation, they were following the requirements of the law.

—A singular outrage is reported from Ireland. A party of young men broke into a young widow, who, with her family and mother were returning home on a car near Tullamore, Kings county. They threatened to take the young woman away unless she would consent to marry one man, one of the assailants. Fortunately assistance was at hand, and, on arrest being raised, five of the gang, including Grennan, were arrested. They have all been committed for trial.

—A telegram from Madeira announced at London on the 28th stating that three of the crew of the emigrant ship Fredrick, from London for New York, had arrived at St. Helena, and reported the Hindpatrick burned at sea. The report lacks confirmation, but it is feared that the ship and passengers of the Cospatrick, having 500 souls, have all perished, with the exception of the three reported as having arrived at St. Helena. A second telegram from Madeira states that the Cospatrick was burned on November 17th, in latitude 57 deg. north, longitude 19 deg. west. It is now estimated that 483 lives were lost by the disaster.

—Jacob Neiswander, living fifteen miles north of Columbus, Ohio, is supposed to have been murdered and cremated. He left home nearly three weeks ago, and was invisible until Saturday, 19th, when he was seen going towards his home with a satchel. He again disappeared, and this week his family deserted the premises. Neighbors made an investigation in the house, and found bones in a large heap of ashes in the fire place. Two sons of the missing man have been arrested. They are boys fourteen and sixteen years of age. There have been contentions in the family, and one of the boys confessed to having wounded his father with a butcher knife almost a month ago.

—A woman is awaiting sentence in Pittsburg for trying to kill her infant, her husband being the complainant, and the little daughter the only witness. She was harshly treated by her husband, a man former named Colman, and one day while he was away she told the daughter that she had made up her mind to drown herself. She took the baby in her arms and opened the cover of the well, but was for a while hindered by the girl, who clung to her dress and begged her not to jump in. She persisted, however, and when she had sunk in the water the girl ran as fast as she could to a neighbor, shouting, "Ma an' baby's drowning to death." Some laborers heard her and ran to the well in time to rescue both the mother and child alive.

—A horrible and atrocious murder was perpetrated in Erie, Pa., about 7 o'clock on Saturday evening last. Catharine Hayden, a widow, and a midwife by profession, was found dead in a gutter at a point just outside a low groggery called the Franklin House. The inquest is not concluded, but there is no doubt that the woman was murdered during or after an attempt at rape by John Hanley, proprietor of the house, a man sixty years old. The woman was addicted to drink, and was probably intoxicated at the time of the murder. Hanley has a peaceful reputation, but is a notorious profligate. He is in custody along with members of his family. His clothing and underwear were found stained with fresh blood, and the floor of the barroom of the hotel likewise exhibits plain traces of blood. Mrs. Hayden's body was mutilated in a frightful manner, and bore evidences of sexual violation. Hanley has a family of highly respected children, and the murder has aroused intense excitment.

—The Lancaster *Express* details the circumstances of a terrible accident: Tuesday afternoon, as Mr. Philip Conner and his two sons, James and John, were hunting for coons and rabbits on the Donegal hills, they came across a can of nitro-glycerine, on the property of Thomas Stewart, in Martic township, this county, and attempted to remove it, when it exploded with tremendous force, instantly killing the elder Cramer and both of the sons. The terrible news spread with lightning rapidity, and a deep gloom pervaded that whole section of the country. It is said that the bodies of two of the sons were torn to atoms, shreds of flesh and pieces of bone being found two or three squares distant from the scene of the accident; while a hole was torn in the ground large enough to conceal a five-horse team. One of the sons was found in a dying condition, being less badly torn than the others. Deputy Coroner Hess held an inquest, and a verdict of "accidental death" was rendered; but exactly how it occurred will never be known.

—For twelve years George Neet of Pulaski, Ky., maintained the truth of a ghost story that he repeated every night, though he was a man of good character, his narrative was of course disbelieved, and attributed to hallucination. He died recently, and his last words were in confirmation of the old tale, showing that it had at least one firm believer. It ran as follows: In the neighborhood is a lonely road which is an old graveyard. Through this Neet rode one night. Suddenly he saw a man riding at his side, whose horse's feet made not the slightest noise on the hard ground. Frightened by this strange silence, he reached out his hand only to find that neither the man nor the horse had more substance than a shadow. He rode to the phantom, and was in response led to the graveyard. There the ghost told him that a tombstone had been removed from his grave to another, and he wanted it returned. Neet trumblingly performed the task, whereupon the ghost said "Thank you," and disappeared. The population of the town is German, and they accept the dying declaration of Neet as positive proof. Consequently the widow is shunned by everybody as a harmful

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 1, 1875.

THE DYING YEAR.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let it go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those once here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the noblest modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civil slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in true Christian charity.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Wednesday morning was the coldest of the season.

—A fatal horse disease has made its appearance in Somerset.

—Thermometer this (Thursday) morning at 6 o'clock, 16° above zero.

—The Institute remained in session until 12 o'clock last night to welcome 1875.

—The "Fat Contributer" lectured on "Indian meal" at Johnstown on Tuesday evening.

—When the Columbia *Herald* says that Mr Pike runs Ebensburg it probably means to say that the turnpike runs through Ebensburg.

—There is not quite enough snow for sleds and too much for wagons, and so the general complaint is that the roads are in an execrable condition.

—A special session of Court, for the purpose of swearing into office the new county officials elected last November, will be held here next Monday.

—Seven hundred Mennonites, bound for Atchison, Kansas, passed Cresson per the P. R. R. for their place of destination on last Sunday evening.

—A small water-proof cape was left at the Mountain House one day last week. The owner can recover the same by calling at that hotel and proving property.

—The "Immortal J. N.," an erratic genius well known to the people of this place, is dead. His full name was J. N. Free, and his place of residence Worthington, Ohio.

—When the death warrant was read to Bagley, the Westmoreland murderer, he was so much overcome by his feelings that he nearly fainted. He will be hanged on the 20th instant.

—The Johnstown District Court will meet next Monday, on which occasion his honor Judge Barnes will for the first time don the judicial ermine. Quite a large list of cases are down for trial.

—The Legislature will convene Tuesday of next week, at Harrisburg, at which time and place our representatives, Messrs. Buck and Hannan, will take their initial lessons in the science of legislation.

—A mercantile and lumber firm which did an extensive business at Loydsville, on the Bell's Gap Railroad, failed for a large amount a few days since and its assets have been put into the hands of two assignees.

—A young man named Walker was brought here last Saturday and committed to jail on the charge of assault and battery on the person of his father-in-law. Of course, Johnstown is the place this case hails from.

—The Columbia *Herald* of Wednesday says: "Daniel C. Zahm, an old typo, formerly connected with the *Herald*, is now visiting his friends in Columbia. He lives in the town to be McPike, called Ebensburg."

—We are authorized to offer five dollars reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the vandals who have or who will hereafter tear off any of the pickets of the fence surrounding the Catholic cemetery in this place.

—On Christmas night, Mr. Keesh, an aged gentleman who resides in the neighborhood of Altoona, met with a singular accident.—While pulling off his boots he lost his balance and fell to the floor, thereby fracturing his left leg near the body.

—At noon to-day the Institute will close, and at 2 p. m. a special train will convey a large majority of the teachers on their winding way homeward. P. S. The *close* of the Institute is no relation to the good *clothes* of the participating schoolmarms.

—In the U. S. District Court, at Pittsburgh, on Monday, in the case of Owen Cunningham, Cambria county, bankrupt, order was made for a meeting of creditors to consider the aforesaid bankrupt's proposition for a compromise of their claims.

—We are glad to learn that some $2,000 net mark were realized by the late Fair in behalf of St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, a splendid new structure just approaching completion, Very Rev. J. Twigg, pastor, as we are sure that the money has been put where it will do the most good.

—For the report of the proceedings of the Teachers' Institute up to the time of going to press on Thursday evening, which will be found elsewhere, we are indebted for the most part to our worthy friend John McCormick, of Summerhill township, to whom we tender thanks and the freedom of our larder.

—A brakeman on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, named Slingerman, fell from a car near Sang Hollow, on Wednesday night of last week, and had one of his legs broken. He was running on the top of the cars. He was taken to Pittsburgh and his wounds were dressed, when he was removed to his home at Hoboken.

—We have heretofore given the particulars of the Sigler-Miller sewing-machine imbroglio. Seems, Minereh, Westmoreland county. The latter brings suit against the former for felonious assault, etc. Sigler returns with a charge of adultery. Both bound over to answer at the next term of the Westmoreland county Court.

—The charge is a rough one, but Henry Burns has sworn to it, that on Saturday evening last, in the borough of Johnstown, James Craig filched from the pocket of the affiant the sum of $5.40, and appropriated the same to his own use and behoof.—Held for a hearing before the ensuing term of the District Court, and still in the Johnstown lock-up.

—A Gallitzin correspondent informs the Altoona *Tribune* that there is great excitement in that locality over the purchase, by the Kittanning Coal Company, of all the coal fields underneath that place, together with ten acres of ground for building purposes. Engineers are now engaged in surveying the ground for the purpose of sinking a shaft in the spring.

—The prizes offered for the spelling contest of two hundred words were decided as follows: Emanuel Stayer, first prize, $5, one word missed; J. A. Porter, second, $4.—60, five words missed; Miss Hendricks, third prize, $4.50, five words missed; F. J. Strayer, fourth prize, $2, six words missed; J. Farbaugh, fifth prize, $2, six words missed; Miss Anna M. Davis, sixth prize, $2, six words missed.

—We read in a Johnstown print that overcoats, of the latest style and best make, as well as dress suits, furnishing goods etc., are being sold at the establishment of S. J. Hess & Bro., Johnstown, at prices that defy competition. Through fair dealing and liberal rates, the Messrs. Hess have achieved a reputation as clothiers second to none in the trade, and we have no hesitation in recommending them to our readers as gentlemen who will do the fair, square thing with all.

—The main altar in the Church of the Holy Name in this place was magnificently decorated with beautiful flowers and lighted candles on Christmas morning, presenting a picture which for beauty of conception and completeness of design we have never seen equalled even in that particular church, where artistic skill in the adornment of the three altars and the sanctuary has ever been a prominent and pleasing feature.

—"There is no time like the present time" sang the singers at the Institute t'other day. The *present* time is of course during the holidays, and it is but truth to say that there is no time like unto that time, providing, of course, you are more blessed in the receiving than in the giving. Goods of all sorts, suitable for holiday presents or for any other purpose, for sale, cheap for cash, at E. J. Mills' popular emporium, High street, Ebensburg.

—I saw Esau kissing Kate. The fact is we all three saw; for I saw Esau, he saw I saw, and I saw she saw I saw Esau kissing Kate. All which is introductory to the remark, that if any one desires to see the richest and most varied stock of dress and dry goods, notions, etc., ever brought to Ebensburg, he or she should visit the cheap, cash store of Myers & Lloyd, High street, right away. Price list marked down to panic prices for the ready cash.

—On Friday morning last, at his residence in Cambria township, two miles southeast of Ebensburg, Mr. John O'Connell fell a victim to the reaper Death. He was born in Ireland, but was a resident of this section for more than a half century. A hard-working farmer and a good citizen, he was respected by all who came within the rays of his acquaintanceship, as the vast concourse who attended his funeral obsequies the day following abundantly testifies.

—Mr. Levi Whetsel, of Jenner X Roads, Somerset county, is missing. When last seen, about two weeks ago, he was in Johnstown, and it is supposed that he took the train for Pittsburgh. He had about $400 in his possession. The fact that an unknown man was killed on the railroad at Pittsburgh about the date of Whetsel's disappearance leads to the belief that he was the victim, and that he was murdered for his money and his body placed upon the track to cover up the crime.

—Some correspondent sends us a bit of poetry which opens out in this style: "Oh, the dreary and saddening snow!—deeper and deeper wherever you go. It is filling the woods—it is filling the air—it mantles the fields lately frozen and bare." This suggests the welcome thought that if the snow gets too deep for comfort, a person ought to buy a stove from G. W. Yenger & Co., Altoona, put it up in his room, and stay indoors. Messrs. Y. & Co. sell the best stoves in the market, and at approved prices.

—On Monday last, in Lancaster, Mr. C. D. Bowers was united in the bonds of matrimony with Miss Mary A. Biggs, of that city. Mr. Bowers is the business manager of the Altoona *Tribune*, and one of the best fellows extant this side of kingdom come. In the matrimonial game of life that is to follow, we trust that "Bab," as he is familiarly called, while in undisputed possession of the queen, may also have distributed to him in due time a few small Bowers and other side cards, to cheer him on his winding way.

—**The last issue of the Huntingdon *News* says:** "A few days ago when the Harrisburg Accommodation arrived at this place, the car inspectors discovered a man lying on the trucks underneath the bed of one of the cars, a very dangerous as well as a very cold and uncomfortable place to ride. They ordered him off, of course, which order he reluctantly obeyed. On being questioned afterwards, he said he had ridden from Pittsburgh to Altoona in the same way, and rather liked it. He was a large man, would probably weigh 200 pounds, and about as black and dirty as he could be."

—Mr. Harry Wilson, son of Mr. Clark Wilson, nearly a decade of years ago editor of the Ebensburg *Democrat & Sentinel*, was in town a couple of days this week, renewing acquaintanceship with old friends. The father and son are at present engaged printing a weekly paper at Parker's Landing, styled the *Oilmen's Journal*. He represents the printing business to be comparatively good out there, but says that the oil trade is at a stand-still, a barrel of crude petroleum in tank commanding only fifty cents.—As to Ebensburg, Harry says that it is the same first-class old town it always was, but that its population and dimensions have not been so largely extended as he thought he had reason to expect.

—Christmas passed off quietly in our midst—so quietly, indeed, that had it not been for the unusual number of sleighs to be seen skimming along the streets, four or five inches of snow covering the ground, it would scarcely have been known that the greatest holiday of the year was with us. Some folks may have awoke next morning with the headache, but we do not know this to be a fact. A majority of the business houses remained closed throughout the day, and the anniversary of the birth of the Savior was celebrated with appropriate services in several of the churches. By actual count, four hundred and fifty-three turkeys were slaughtered, and—blessings on the charitable!—no poor man or woman was left unremembered in this season of general joy and rejoicing.

—At the time of the issuing of the last number of the FREEMAN, snow to the depth of four or five inches covered the ground.—The sleighing was excellent, and the bells rang merrily for a time, but on Sunday the flood-gates of heaven were opened and rain continued to fall uninterruptedly until the following Tuesday morning. The result was that the streams and rivers rose to a great height, and in the southern end of the county considerable damage was done to property by the overflowing of their banks. At Johnstown the Stony Creek and the Conemaugh were at a higher stage than has been known for many a month, and a new bridge in course of erection over the latter river, near Woodvale, was swept away.—When the rain left off, a snow storm began, and winter once more resumed and has thus far continued her wonted sway.

—On Monday next, Capt. J. K. Hite will retire from the Prothonotaryship of Cambria county, to be succeeded by Mr. Bernard McColgan, who was elected to that position on the 3d of last November. Capt. Hite has held the office which will then be vacated by him for two successive terms, or six years in all. Always at his post; attentive to the business of his office, and pre-eminently qualified to discharge its every duty; genial in manners, and accommodating in disposition, he has been a public officer with whom it was a pleasure to come in contact. The best wishes of all who know him, accompany him in his retirement. He will, we are glad to know, continue to remain a resident of Ebensburg. Mr. McColgan, his successor, is a gentleman in every aspect of the word, and a first-class business man also. We predict that in his hands the Prothonotaryship will lose none of its former prestige. We are glad to learn that Mr. James G. Hasson, the present efficient Deputy Prothonotary, will be continued in the same position under the new regime.

FATAL TERMINATION OF A DEER HUNT.—Last week a party of Harrisburgers, including Messrs. Edson A. Sible and Philip Lehr, indulged in a deer hunt, extending over a period of several days, in Cambria and Blair counties. On their return trip they landed at Bell's Mill Blair county, on last Saturday, several hours in advance of the train in which they meant to take passage for home. To put in the time, the party went into the mountain in search of game. A deer was soon started and wounded, and all parties went in pursuit. Suddenly a shot rang out, and the unfortunate Edson fell to the ground, dead. With a buckshot in his heart. The man who winged the fatal projectile was Philip Lehr. He was about one hundred yards from Sible when he fired.—According to his statement, he fired at a pheasant, with no idea that any one was within range of his gun. It is simply a repetition of the accident of a precisely similar nature which befel poor Thompson at nearly the same spot about one month prior, and is another of the many warnings already given that the reckless use of firearms in the woods is an experiment fraught with the direst of results. The deceased was 30 years of age, and leaves a wife and one child. His remains were taken to Harrisburg for interment.

Local Correspondence.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Dec. 28, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Not having seen anything in your well filled columns from this locality for the past couple of months, I thought it my duty to give you an account at least of some of the proceedings which came under my observation on Christmas day—how that greatest of holy days and most joyous of holidays was observed in and about Wilmore by certain parties hailing from other localities. About seven o'clock on Christmas evening two sled loads of humanity from up the road came to Wilmore for the evident purpose of making a raid on the town, and with that object in view commenced pummeling one of the Wilmore boys, who fortunately, however, managed to escape from their clutches without serious injury. Subsequently the lad who had received their *striking* attentions made known the fact that he had been abused by them, when a crowd of the "b'hoys" called on the visiting party to have an explanation, but the "bummers," becoming frightened at the demonstration, beat a hasty retreat, leaving behind them three of their number, who had been overhauled in the street and dealt with as they deserved, escaping however without much bodily harm. The Wilmore boys having had the manliness to abstain from strong drink during the day, were well aware of their ability to "settle the hash" of their adversaries, and with might and right both against them the invading party would all have found "Jordan a hard road to travel" had they not wisely concluded and speedily acted on the principle that "discretion is the better part of valor." I trust that this will be the last time I may have occasion to refer to such disgraceful proceedings. No doubt some of the boisterous party had left wives and children at home suffering for the necessaries of life while they were away squandering money for what has not been inaptly termed "distilled damnation."

So much for Hemlock, and now let me turn my attention to the moral village of Ebensburg, or rather to a few of the virtuous(?) denizens thereof, three of whom, too old to be called boys and *too small* to be called men, arrived at Wilmore about nine o'clock Friday evening in a sled drawn by one horse, and from what I could learn from parties living along the road, as well as from what I witnessed myself, their conduct was almost beyond description. The poor horse, after having been driven until almost exhausted, was still urged onward by punching its sides with sharp sticks and belaboring its back with fence rails and heavy lath, several of which were broken to pieces in the process by the inhuman monsters. I have several of these relics of barbarity which are covered with blood and hair. By this brutal treatment they succeeded in getting the poor animal within about three miles of Wilmore, where the horse and sled were for the time being abandoned. All which leads me to say that those who have horses to hire should know beforehand whether they are gentlemen or ruffians to whom they are committing the care of such useful animals.

Here is another case in point: A few days previous to Christmas two youths whose habitations are not a thousand miles from Ebensburg drove in this direction in a one horse vehicle, their object being the procurement by fair means or *foul* of sundry turkeys, no doubt as prizes for shooting matches or card-playing contests—a purpose which they, quite naturally perhaps, varied somewhat by visiting a farm in this vicinity, and finding no one at home, proceeded to gobble up three fine chickens, broad daylight and all as it was. The person who witnessed this nefarious proceeding supposed that the sneak thieves had permission by right of purchase from the owner to take the chickens, but as it turned out to be a case of petty larceny, the young men implicated are hereby advised to either return the stolen property or pay for it if they wish to avoid the odium of being brought before Judge Dean at the next term of our county court.

The festival held in Wilmore for the benefit of the Lutheran church passed off very creditably and I hope very profitably. I did not hear how much was realized. Yours, ZIP.

P.S. Since the above was written the streams in this vicinity have risen to such an extent that they have overflown their banks and swept away property belonging to P. M. Wolcslagle & Son amounting in value to about $2,000. Other parties have also suffered heavy losses from the same cause. Z.

MODERN WOMEN.—It is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization that the women of our times have degenerated in health and physique until they are literally a race of invalids—pale, nervous, feeble, and back-achy, with only here and there a few noble exceptions in the persons of the robust, buxom ladies characteristic of the sex in days gone by. By a very large experience, covering a period of years, and embracing the treatment of many thousands of cases of those ailments peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., has perfected, by the combination of certain vegetable extracts, a natural specific, which he does not extol as a cure-all, but one which admirably fulfils a singleness of purpose, being a most positive and reliable remedy for those weaknesses and complaints that afflict the women of the present day. This natural specific compound is called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The following are among those diseases in which this wonderful medicine has worked cures as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained by any medicines: Weak back, nervous and general debility, falling and other displacements of internal organs, resulting from debility and lack of strength in natural supports, internal fever, congestion, inflammation and ulceration, and very many other chronic diseases incident to women, not proper to mention here, in which, as well as in the cases that have been enumerated, the Favorite Prescription effects cures—the marvel of the world. It will not do harm in any state or condition of the system, and by adopting its use the invalid lady may avoid that severest of ordeals—the consulting of a family physician. Favorite Prescription is sold by dealers in medicines generally.

DYSPEPSIA.—Dyspepsia is the most discouraging and distressing disease man is heir to. Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, heartburn, water-brash, gnawing and burning pains in the pit of the stomach, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, impure blood, and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggists, Lamson & Murray, or P. M. Wolcslagle & Son's Store, at Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents

—Elsewhere we give the particulars of the accidental shooting of Mr. Edson A. Sible in the neighborhood of Bell's Mills last Saturday. In this connection the Harrisburg *Patriot* of the following Monday says: "Mr. Sible started on the deer hunt which resulted in his death on Monday last, his father and uncle having preceded him. On the following day the party started up six deer in a group. After some strategical movements Edson got the herd within shooting range and fired his Winchester rifle seventeen times within a minute, killing one deer, fatally wounding another and crippling a third so severely that it was soon captured. This made the sixth deer the party had secured during the hunt."

FERN OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for 25; or at P. M. Wolcslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 143 North 2d St., Phila. [12-18.-1y.]

WHERE TO GO.—If you want a superior article of Oyster Crackers, go to Marvin's. If you wish to procure a first-class article of Water or Butter Crackers, go to Marvin's. If your taste inclines you to Ginger Snaps or Spiced Jumbles, go to Marvin's. If you intend to purchase Lemon or Fruit Biscuit, go to Marvin's. And if you are in search of some novelty in the way of Crackers, go to Marvin's. Remember his number—91 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.

THE PITTSBURGH POST announces that in consequence of the modifications placed by the post office authorities upon certain sections of the new postal law concerning newspapers, it will commence JANUARY 1st to pay the postage and furnish THE WEEKLY POST at the old rates, viz: Two dollars a year, single copies, and in clubs of five or over, one dollar and fifty cents. THE DAILY POST, nine dollars a year, postage paid by the proprietors.

If you want LAND to purchase Read the B. & M. Advertisement in another column

A LIVELY CONVERSATION AT THE DOOR.

A Life Drama.

Scene, Corner of Sixth & Market Streets,

Time, One O'clock.

STRANGER—What's the price of that coat?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—The price is on the ticket, sir, $10.50, in plain figures; same price to everybody.

STRANGER—Oh, pshaw; that's what they all say. You'll take off that 50.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—No, sir; under no circumstances. If that 50 could be scratched the price would have been marked so at first. There is no second price. The figures are down to bottom rock. Should you buy $1,000 of us, nothing could be taken off. We have ONE PRICE to everybody and all are treated alike, whether they buy a single pair of working pants or three suits.

STRANGER—Isn't that pretty stiff?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—Nothing stiff intended. Try us. See if we are not patient and obliging. Only we think it fairest for both parties to name at once the lowest price, and stick to it. Small buyers, on our rule, have as good a chance as large ones.

STRANGER—Well, suppose I purchase a garment and it don't fit?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—Bring it back.

STRANGER—Yes, and perhaps get a worse one in exchange.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—No, sir; get no worse one—get your money back.

STRANGER—Explain that. You mean, of course, if you can't fit me.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—No, sir; we mean that if, within ten days, you bring back the garment unworn and uninjured, your money, cent for cent will be returned to you.

STRANGER—You mean simply, if I don't like the goods.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—I mean if you don't like it, or your wife don't like it, or the weather changes, or you find goods somewhere else you like better, or you imagine you have been in any way misinformed, bring back the purchase and take back the purchase money. We give a signed guarantee to that effect.

STRANGER—Why, that's a new thing. What is it like?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—'Tis a card signed by the firm, binding us in every way. Wait a minute, and I'll show you one.

[He reads over carefully the following Guarantee, which goes with every purchase at Oak Hall.]

We hereby guarantee!

1st. *That the prices of our goods shall be as low as the same quality of material and manufacture are sold anywhere in the United States.*

2d. *That the prices are precisely the same to everybody for same quality, on same day of purchase.*

3d. *That the quality of goods is no represented on printed labels.*

4th. *That the full amount of cash paid will be refunded, if customers find the articles unsatisfactory, and return them unworn and uninjured within 10 days from date of purchase.*

[Signed,] WANAMAKER & BROWN.

STRANGER—What is that remark about the quality of goods?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—It means that the ACTUAL NAME and grade of the goods are printed on the price label attached to every garment in Oak Hall, and that no misrepresentation can be made.

STRANGER—Ah, this looks lovely, to be sure, if you only mean to stand up to it.

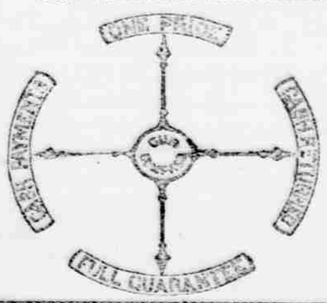
OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—We do, and shall stand firmly by these principles as our only rules of business. The people who don't believe it can prove us very easily if they choose.

STRANGER—Well, I'll try you once at any rate.

We think this was a sensible conclusion. Let the people inform themselves of what we are doing at OAK HALL to make excellent Clothing and Cheapen the Prices under our New Order of Business.

Our store is fuller than ever of Men's and Boys' Best Made Handsome Clothing, which, under our Ready-Money paid down One-Price Guarantee System, fixes our prices lower than the wholesale stores. This is a good time to visit the city, and the cost of the fare can be saved in getting Clothing at the Low Prices we are now selling our goods.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,



OAK HALL,

The Largest Clothing House in America,

S. E. cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

Cambria Co. Teachers' Institute.

[Reported expressly for the FREEMAN.]

MONDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The eighth annual session of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute is now in progress at the Court House in this place, the first meeting having convened at 1 o'clock, p. m., on Monday last, at which time it was called to order by T. J. Chapman, A. M., Co. Supt. and President ex officio of the Institute, while was thereupon fully organized by the election of the remaining officers as follows: Vice President, P. J. Parrish; Secretary, A. S. M. Anderson; Assistant Secretaries, Miss M. A. Sheppard, Joseph Farbaugh; Enrolling Committee, R. H. Patterson, P. S. Maloy; Auditing Committee, James A. Scott and Miss Annie E. Davis. Following are the names of the teachers and other educators now in attendance at the Institute:

T. J. Chapman, Pres't and Co Sup't, Ebensb'g.
Adams Twp.—Geo. G. Kring, John Burkhart.
Allegheny Tp.—Mattie Wilkinson, Ag. Sweeny.
Barr Twp.—Josephine Crisco, Isaiah Litzinger, John F. Maloy.
Blacklick Tp.—Melinda Reynon, H. Cameron.
Coopersdale Bor.—A. H. Grumbling.
Cambria Bor.—S. W. Miller.
Conemaugh Twp.—Wm. A. Earnett.
Cambria Twp.—Emily Roberts, Lucinda Williams, Jennie A. Roberts, Claudia Evans, Mary Keelan, Clara Reynon, Mary Shenkle, Annie M. Davis, Wm. H. Davis.
Carroll Twp.—Matilda Farbaugh, Hattie Williams, Alexander Griffin.
Conemaugh Bor.—Julia Orr, Jane G. Hendricks, M. A. Werner, J. W. Trabert.
Conemaugh Twp.—G. M. Wertz.
Croyle Twp.—Alice Stephens, D. W. Pershing, J. W. Wanders.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Maggie McKernan.
Ebensburg Bor.—Mrs. J. C. Clark, Allie Lloyd, Maria Brookbank, A. S. Anderson, A. J. Ashe.
Franklin Bor.—Sadie Hill, Frank Strayer.
Gallitzin Bor.—P. J. Parrish.
Gallitzin Tp.—Maggie Gaffney, H. Zimmerman.
Johnstown Bor.—Miss A. R. Quinn, Annie Zeck, Mary Hughes, Minnie Douglass, Fannie Prosser, Emma Mcollague, R. A. Wilson, Clara Englebach, Gussie Cann, Ella Leitenberger, Lizzie Edwards, Mary Sheppard, Annie Stewart, Millie McGlelland, A. S. Barker, Vivia Barker, Lizzie Bugher, Maggie Walters, Linda Larkin, Belle Miller, Aggie Myers, R. H. Patterson, N. N. Keener, J. C. McPheaters.
Jackson Twp.—Ada Thompson, Sadie Gittings, Sadie Harris, Ruby Stiles.
Loretto Bor.—William McGeough.
Millville Bor.—Mary Griffin, Mary Roach, Mary Northcraft, Mary Brixner, Maggie Davis, F. S. Maloy, W. A. Krise, A. S. Brubaker.
Richland Twp.—Geo. E. Conrad, J. W. Weakland, E. M. McCauley, Jas. A. Ballentine.
Summerhill—Annie E. Jones, Maria Shenkle, Susquehanna—W. Gaffys, G. W. Williams, Em'l Stuver, Jos. Farbaugh.
Taylor—W. A. Murphy, L. Strayer, J. E. Strayer.
Washington—Miss M. J. Simonton, Jane Stewart, Jas. B. Sharbaugh, Jas. Noon, J. W. Condon, M. A. Burk, James Hel.
White Twp.—James A. Porter.
Wilmore Bor.—Sallie Lewis, John McCormick.
Woolvale Bor.—Annie Alexander, W. W. Quigg.
Yoder Twp.—D. W. Good.

After the organization of the Institute, Mr. Chapman delivered a very appropriate address relative to the objects of the Institute and the progress of the Common School system during the past few years.

The names of sixty-two teachers were then enrolled by the Enrolling Committee, the others mentioned in the above list having since appeared.

On motion of M. A. Werner, it was agreed that the sessions should be held each day from 9 a. m. to 12 m., from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., and from 7:30 to the hour of adjournment in the evening.

On motion of S. H. Patterson, each teacher was required to pay fifty cents into the Institute fund.

On motion, the time allowed for the opening speeches was limited to fifteen minutes, and all subsequent speeches on any subject to five minutes.

The question, "How can we elevate the profession of teaching?" was then discussed by Messrs. Patterson, Maloy, Quigg, and others.

J. W. Trabert dictated a game in spelling on "The words we use," and was followed by others.

Institute adjourned at 4:35.

EVENING SESSION.

Institute called to order at the time designated, after which the minutes of the afternoon session were read and approved.

Music—"Happy New Year"—by the Ebensburg High School class.

Prof. Chapman then read a paper on "The Teacher's Care-Taking," after which a selection, entitled "Man was made to mourn," was read by W. W. Quigg.

Music—"I'm the Shepherd of the Valley"—by the High School class.

N. N. Keener followed in a lecture on "Some of the objects had in view in teaching," after which Miss Sheppard read "The Drunkard's Daughter," a poetical selection, and Miss A. R. Quinn followed in a original essay on "Teaching History," which led to a very spirited expression of views on that subject by Messrs. Krise, Keener, Quigg, and others.

Music—"Nicea," and nice—by E. H. S. class.

Institute adjourned at 9 o'clock.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Institute convened at 9 a. m. After the reading and approval of the minutes of the preceding session and the calling of the roll, Messrs. Chapman and Patterson presented the claims of the "Pennsylvania School Journal" on the teachers of Cambria county.

Vocal music by class from Ebensburg School No. 2.

A very animated discussion on the question, "How shall we teach Grammar?" was participated by Messrs. Keener, Maloy, McPheaters, and others, at the conclusion of which Sup't Chapman announced a series of one hundred words to be spelled by the teachers competing for the premiums which are respectively $6, $3 and $1, and two prizes of $1 each.

Mr. Redmund, of Ohio, was then introduced and spoke for some time on general Institute work.

Music by School No. 2 class.

Adjourned at 12 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Institute called to order by the President, minutes read and approved and roll called.

Music—"Star of the Twilight."

Mr. Redmund lectured on "Primary Instruction," and was followed by Mr. Keener and others on the same subject.

Miss Emma McCague followed with an essay presenting her method of teaching "Primary Arithmetic," which subject was discussed by Messrs. Keener and Parrish, Miss Davis, and others.

Mr. Maloy then read a paper on "The Teacher's Claims on Civilization," after which Messrs. Redmund and Keener made a few remarks in reference to the same subject.

On motion of Mr. Krise, the time for opening the evening session was changed from 7½ to 7 o'clock.

At this juncture the President announced the following named gentlemen as the committee to examine the spelling manuscripts of the teachers contesting for the prizes: Rev. T. R. Jones, Hon. Sam'l Henry and Mr. H. Berg.

Music—"There's no time like the present time." Adjourned at 4:30.

EVENING SESSION.

Institute met at the designated hour, and, after the usual preliminaries and vocal music with melodeon accompaniment by School No. 8 class, a lecture was delivered by Mr. Redmund on the subject of "Will Power."

Next was a poetical selection entitled "The Dying Year," read by Miss Hendricks.

Music—"Let the children praise Him."

Essay—"Byron and Shakespeare"—by Miss Edwards.

"The Lavin'," a parody on Edgar A. Poe's famous poem, "The Raven," was then read by Miss Linda Jardin.

Music—"The Sweet Voice."

A lecture on "The Fundamental Principles of Education," by S. H. Patterson, was next in order, after which the President announced the programme for the following evening.

Music—"Sleigh-Ride Glee." Adjourned.

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Institute called to order at 9 o'clock. Minutes and roll call, followed by motion of Mr. Keener that the names of all participants in future discussions be entered on the minute book. Agreed to.

Music—"Jesus Loves Me"—School No. 8 class.

Mr. Redmund then lectured on "Language Culture," which gave rise to an interchange of views by Messrs. Maloy, Keener, McPheaters, Trabert, Parrish, Quigg, Strayer, Grumbling, Patterson, Krise and Chapman on the subject treated of in the lecture.

An essay by Miss Davis was next in order, Miss Maggie J. Hughes being the essayist. This was followed by "Primary Instruction," an essay by Miss Mary Davis.

The President then announced the second and last series of one hundred words, which, as in the first, were pronounced slowly by the teachers interested in the spelling contest, and the order in which they were given out by Mr. Chapman, the prizes of course to be awarded on the merits of the manuscripts written at the time the words were pronounced by Mr. C.

Music—"Alphabet Song." Adjourned.

FRIDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Institute convened at appointed time. After the reading and approval of the minutes and calling the roll, Institute adjourned to give place to a meeting of School Directors.

In this meeting, Messrs. F. J. Parrish, Redmund, John Porter and D. W. Evans were the prominent participants.

At the conclusion of the Directors' meeting the Institute resumed exercises, Mr. Redmund delivering a lecture on "Order in the School room," which was followed by remarks from Messrs. Maloy, Parrish, Ashe, Quigg, Keener, Patterson, who dismissed, on the 7th inst., N. November, 1874, by mutual consent, and on the same day the said firm made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors, constituting Gen. C. E. Zahm, Esq., their Assignee. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said D. H. & R. Jones, and all demands against the said partnership are to be presented to him for settlement.

C. L. GEISWOLD,
A. J. GEISWOLD.

Ebensburg, Dec. 4, 1874.-6t.*

STRAY BULL.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, on or about the first day of September last, a brindle Bull between 3 and 4 years old, with a white stripe across the forehead. The owner will please come forward, prove property, and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

WILLIAM MILLER.

Susquehanna Twp., Dec. 18, 1874-3.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of BERNARD MULLIN, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS MULLIN, Adm'r.

Dec. 18, 1874-6t.*

APPLICATION FOR PARDON.—Take notice that an application will be made to the Governor for the pardon of HENRY M'ARRON at September Term, 1874, of the Cambria County Court.

JOHN KELLY,
JAMES M'CONKEY.

Gallitzin, Dec. 25, 1874.-3t.*

HYMENEAL.

BLACK—SHEFFER.—Married, Dec. 23d, by A. Wiggins, Esq., JAMES S. BLACK, of South Mahoning township, Indiana county, and Miss REBECCA E. SHEFFER, of Blacklick township, Cambria county.

THE BEST PAPER. TRY IT!

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Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, Clergymen, Lawyers, and People of all Professions will find the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room, College, Academy, or School.

A year's numbers contain 832 pages and Several Hundred Engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. The practical recipes are well worth ten times the subscription price. Terms, $3.20 a year by mail. Specimen copies, Illustrated Circulars, Prospectuses, etc., sent free. Sold by all News Dealers.

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On Ten Years' Credit and 6 per cent. Interest.

One Million Acres in Iowa & Southern Nebraska.

The finest country in the world to combine farming and Stock Raising. The Soil is rich and easily cultivated; climate warm; seasons long; Taxes low, and Exemption from

A Fortune Made by a Waistcoat.

Some people have a fancy for fine waistcoats. This taste was more common in my young days than it is now. Stirring public events were apt to be celebrated by patterns on waistcoats to meet the popular fancy. I remember that the capture of Mauritius, at the close of 1810, was followed by the fashion of wearing waistcoats speckled over with small figures shaped like that island, and called Isle of France Waistcoats. It was a galling thing for French prisoners of war on parole to be confronted with these demonstrations. At court, highly ornamented waistcoats have been the fashion for generations. George, Prince of Wales, while Regent, was noted for his affection for this rich variety of waistcoats, and thereby hangs a tale. His Royal Highness had an immense desire for a waistcoat of a particular kind, for which he could discover only a piece of stuff insufficient in dimensions. It was a French material, and could not be matched in England. The war was raging, and to procure the requisite quantity of stuff from Paris was declared to be impracticable. At this juncture one of the Prince's attendants interposed. He said he knew a Frenchman, M. Bazalgette, carrying on business in one of the obscure streets of London, who, he was certain would undertake to proceed to Paris and bring away what was wanted. This obliging tailor was forthwith commissioned to do his best to procure the requisite material. Finding that a chance had occurred for distinguishing himself and laying the foundation of his fortune, the Frenchman resolved to make the attempt. It was a hazardous affair, for there was no regular communication with the coast of France, unless for letters under a cartel. Yet, Bazalgette was not daunted. If he could only land safely in a boat, all would be right. This, with some difficulty and manœuvring, he effected. As a pretended refugee back to his own country, he was allowed to land and proceed to Paris. Joyfully he was able to procure the quantity of material required for the Prince Regent's waistcoat; and not less joyfully did he manage to return to London with the precious piece of stuff wrapped around his person. The waistcoat was made and so was the tailor's fortune and that of his family.

Saving and Having.

Either a man must be content with poverty all his life, or else be willing to deny himself some luxuries, and save, to lay the base of independence in the future. But if a man defies the future, and spends all that he earns, (whether his earnings be one dollar or ten dollars every day), let him look for lean and hungry want at some future time—for it will surely come, no matter what he thinks.

To save is absolutely the only way to get a solid fortune; there is no other certain mode. Those who shuts their eyes and ears to these plain facts will be forever poor, and for their obstinate rejection of the truth, may lap will die in rags and filth. Let them so die and thank themselves. But, no! They take a sort of recompense in cursing fortune. Great waste of breath! They might as well curse mountains and eternal hills. For I can tell them fortune does not give away her real and substantial goods. She sells them to the highest bidder, to the hardest wisest worker for the boon. Men never make so fatal a mistake as when they think they are mere creatures of fate; 'tis the sheerest folly in the world. Every man may make or mar his life, whichever he may choose. Fortune is for those who, by diligence, honesty, frugality, place themselves in position to grasp hold of fortune when it appears in view. The best evidence of frugality is the five hundred dollars or more standing in your name at the savings bank. The best evidence of honesty is both diligence and frugality.

Brigandage.

Italy is still haunted by brigands. In the southern provinces, several large bands exist. One of them, which has a chief bearing the monkish name of Capparino, is carrying on business in the neighborhood of Molitarno, and in conjunction with three of his followers succeeded in capturing a rich landed proprietor recently, after burning his houses and brutally murdering his entire family. These savages seem to defy all attempts at capture, and commit terrible atrocities. And yet there is a mawkish sentimentality about carrying out the sentence when the crime of murder and cruelty is brought home to those wretches, and no matter how deeply the hands of the culprit may be dyed in blood every effort is made to obtain the sovereign clemency. It was almost with a thrill of horror that the newspapers related the carrying out of the last sentence in the persons of two brigands belonging to the noted band of Eligio Fiorlo. One of these had been found guilty of having committed thirty-nine murders, and the second, a youth scarce twenty-one years of age, an almost equal number. At the trial of the lord seventeen were condemned to death, but had their sentences commuted to imprisonment for life, because they had voluntarily given themselves up to the authorities. Among those who received the royal clemency was the chief, Florio, one of the most sanguinary wretches that has ever borne the name of brigand.

A Feat of Memory.

The *Scotsman* says: "On the occasion of Professor Fawcett's speech at Brighton the other day, the report of which occupied more than two columns of the *Scotsman*, a curious instance was afforded of memory such as is not often equalled. A gentleman who went down to Brighton to report the speech for fourteen newspapers, called upon the Professor some time before its delivery, and, explaining the nature of his business, requested the favor of a statement of the principal points of his speech. Professor Fawcett very courteously proposed not only to give him the substance of his speech, but to rehearse the whole of it for him. This he did, and the reporter took it down. Later on while the speech proper was being delivered, the original copy made at the rehearsal was checked over, word for word and from beginning to end. So perfectly had the speech been committed to memory, there was not one single mistake, except in one place a word was substituted for its equivalent in the notes."

1875. THE 1875.

Pittsburgh Post

(DAILY and WEEKLY.)

The Weekly Established 1804
The Daily Established 1843

THE WEEKLY POST has no superior as a Family, Political and Literary Journal, and should find a place in every Democratic family in Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio, and West Virginia. It is

Without a Rival

among the great weekly journals of the country each issue containing fifty-six columns of carefully selected and edited matter, suited to the family circle, embracing Political Editorials, General Editorials on all leading topics; Literary selections as well as original efforts both in Prose and Poetry; Bank and Art Reviews.

The Latest LIVE STOCK MARKETS

and the general Grain and Produce Markets of all the trade centres of the country, and Foreign Markets, General News and Select Miscellany.

THE GREAT POLITICAL REVOLUTION

of 1874 will work an entire change in the political management of the country, and it is highly important that Democratic ideas and Democratic arguments and principles should be spread before the people. This can be done in no better manner than by extending the already large circulation of

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST

In the future as in the past, THE POST will be the most vigilant advocate of the pure and undefiled principles of Democracy, as handed down to us by the forefathers of our government and will always be found advocating

HONESTY, ECONOMY and REFORM

in the administration of government. While THE POST will be the firm and unflinching advocate of Democracy, it will uphold no man in its ranks who does not perform honestly in all official stations and public places. This paper will reserve to itself the right to maintain its

DEMOCRACY and INDEPENDENCE IN ALL THINGS,

and on all subjects; looking only to the best interests of the whole country and all classes of the community.

Owing to the recent changes in the

United States Postal Laws,

after the 1st of January, 1875, all newspaper postage must be paid by the publishers, so that it will be necessary to add the postage to the subscription, to all subscribers residing outside of Allegheny Co. Those residing in the county are required to pay no postage. Subscribers will see that this does not increase the price of their papers, as they only remit us the postage they are compelled to pay to their local postmasters.

The DAILY POST,

which comprises the position of being the only Democratic Daily Paper in Western Pennsylvania and longest established Democratic Daily in the State, will contain all the latest news and markets down to 8 o'clock A. M. of each morning, and will be furnished to all mail subscribers at $10.00 per year, postage paid by the proprietors.

Rates of Subscription.

WEEKLY POST.

Single Subscription in Allegheny County	$2.00
" " outside "	2.00
In Clubs of Five or over to one	1.50
" " " outside of "	1.70

DAILY POST.

By Mail, per annum	$10.00
" " Six Months	5.00
" " Three Months	2.50

We will make the Markets and Live Stock Reports a special feature in our WEEKLY POST, giving them accurately down to the hour of going to press, and it will prove a most valuable compilation to Farmers, Stock Raisers, Stock Dealers and all the industrial classes.

Specimen copies sent to any address free of charge. All orders should be addressed, and remittance in Eastern drafts, Post-office orders or by Express made to

JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE SUN.

WEEKLY and DAILY for 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully, and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and interest.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate reader. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces our country, and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It neither fears the frowns nor seeks the favors of their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year, which is cheap enough, and forty-six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate necessary to get the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Anyone who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, post-paid, for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

The Weekly Sun.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only $1.20 a year, *postage prepaid. No less sends from this rule.*

The Daily Sun.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 20,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 65c a month, or $7.80 a year. To clubs of 10 over, a discount of 10 per cent.

Address, "THE SUN," NEW YORK CITY.

$1 ONE PRICE TO ALL. $1

The New York WORLD

THE DEMOCRATIC PAPER OF NEW YORK.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

POSTAGE PREPAID BY US.

The Weekly World, One Year - $1.00

An extra copy to getter-up of club of ten.
The Semi-Weekly to getter-up of club of twenty.
The Daily to getter-up of club of fifty.

As the news of the past seven days is given in the weekly edition of THE WORLD (Wednesday's) and Saturday's issues, in addition to the news, special features are prepared expressly for it. The Grange department gives each week the latest news of the order and of the Patrons. The agricultural department presents the latest experiments and experiences of practical culturists, full reports of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, letters from practical farmers, and interesting discussions of profitable farming. The page for the family circle combines interest and amusement for the fireside during the long winter evenings. Full and trustworthy live stock, country produce, and general produce market reports show the state of trade.

The Semi-Weekly World, 1 Yr., $2.00

An extra copy to getter-up of club of ten.
The Daily to getter-up of club of twenty-five.
The Semi-Weekly contains (Tuesdays and Fridays) all the contents of the Weekly, one or two first-rate Novels during the year, and all the cream of the Daily *World*.

"THE WORLD" AND ITS WORK.

[*Binghamton Leader.*]

Those of our Democratic friends who desire to subscribe for a New York paper will find none that equals *The World* in ability, or that so fearlessly and clearly advocates Democratic principles. In the news from all parts of the world, it is complete, and its editorials on all subjects are vigorous and logical. To the farmer it is invaluable: teaches him many things that tend to promote his best interests which he sorely needs his eyes open to. *The World* is now doing a great work in behalf of the Democratic party, and should be fully sustained.

A THOROUGH NEWSPAPER.

[*Manchester Union.*]

The World, in point of ability, enterprise, and influence, stands at the head of the Democratic press in this country.

Address, "*THE WORLD*,"
35 Park Row, New York.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Awls, Vises, Wrenches, Rope, Pitch and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Churning generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 18, 1873.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Jewsh's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Testaments, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full weight guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATENDD TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS.

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hatmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Clothing!
Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Eagle PLANING MILL.
M. SIMON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Flooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters
SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS,
LUMBER of EVERY DESCRIPTION,
SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.

☞ Scroll-Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.

CORNER ROBINSON AND BEDFORD STS.,

[9-18.] ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. [3m.]

Ebensburg
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. E. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

E. A. SHOEMAKER..... WM. H. SECHLER
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

OCTOBER, 1874.

EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

NEW GOODS!

AT EXCEEDINGLY LO PRICES.

Medium and Fine Dress Goods!

EXTRA GOOD BARGAINS.

At 18½ cents, new Fall Dress Goods in desirable styles and colors.
At 25 and 37½ cents, extra good bargains in Black Mohair Alpacas, finest kind.
At 50 cents, Empress Cloths, all shades—real bargains.
New English Serges, Sateens, Brilliantines, Suitings, Cornel's Hair Cloth, &c.
Mourning Dress Goods, an unusually large assortment at very low prices.
New Merinoes and Plaids in great variety.

A Choice Selection of

Ladies', Misses and Children's WOOLEN HOSE.

Muslins, Calicoes, Domestic Goods, &c., very cheap for Cash.

Extra good bargains in Linen Towels and Toweling, Russia Bath Towels, &c.
Bleached and Colored Table Linens, very low.
Shirting, Sheeting and Pillow-Case Muslins, all widths and qualities.
Furniture Chintzes, Dimities, Checks, &c., &c.

Morgan's Celebrated BLANKETS, YARNS, FLANNELS and CASSIMERES.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

Ladies', Misses', and Children's HATS and BONNETS,

trimmed and untrimmed. Elegant new French Flowers, Pompons, Plumes, Wings, &c. New Ribbons, handsome Sashes and Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Scarfs, Ties, Ruchings, &c. Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear. Woolen Leggings, Baby Hoods, Cloaks, Scarfs, &c., &c.

MOURNING GOODS.

Veils, Shawls, Gloves, Shroudings, Crape Hats and Bonnets, always on hand.

BEADED TRIMMINGS, LACES, BELTS, POCKETS, PORTMONAIES, &c.

A FULL LINE OF EMBROIDERIES, LACES AND DRESS TRIMMINGS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Berghman's ZEPHYRS and GERMANTOWN YARN a Specialty.

AT THE POPULAR MAMMOTH STORE OF

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN, 113 and 115 CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN

WE KEEP

ALWAYS ON HAND

A

SPLENDID

STOCK

OF

Furniture,
Bedding,
Mattresses,
Feathers,
Blankets,
Quilts,

And all other ARTICLES to be FOUND in any FURNITURE AND BEDDING STORE in this city, and at PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

AMOS HILBORN & CO.,
21 & 23 North Tenth St.
[9-25.] PHILADELPHIA, PA. [3m.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. , 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, &c., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [9-1.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

A LITTLE ONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

As interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
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Physician and Surgeon,
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Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of John Buck, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
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A ROMANTIC THIEF.

The facts of a long-continued system of robbery by a confidential *employe* have just been brought to light in Paris. A certain Teschemacher, German by birth, has long enjoyed the entire confidence of a great Anglo-French firm, Messrs Poisset, of Bradford and Paris. Though but twenty-eight years old, and boyish of appearance, Teschemacher occupied the position of chief cashier, and was even trusted with authority to sign for the firm. Just before the war in a public place, he made the acquaintance of one Marguerite Chauvin, a young person of some attractions, and of superior education. Led for her sake into large expenses, he began to gamble on the Turf, with such luck as to win nearly £4,000 in a very short time. Thereupon he bought two ponies, a basket carriage, and other knickknacks of this sort, and hired a charming little house in the Avenue Bourdon, a neighborhood very retired. There he set up a staff of servants, passing under the name of Baron Alphonse. Speaking English excellently, he was supposed in the Avenue Bourdon to be a wealthy and eccentric milord, whose ruinous expenses were a subject of gossip. Going out early in clothes of the latest fashion, he passed the day at his desk in a coat almost too ancient for respectability, dined for a franc and a half, and returned home late, fashionably clad as he had set out. His bachelor chamber, modest beyond what his position authorized, was known to all in the office at 81 Boulevard Magenta. But fortune changed. Cards and horses turned against the cashier. He began to falsify his books. But for three years the double life was led without discovery, though the servants of Baron Alphonse were wonderfully suspicious after the fact. A fortnight since came a warning of a catastrophe inevitable, though so long deferred. M. Poisset arrived from Bradford, and proposed to go over the books. Teschemacher saw his game was up, opened the safe, took out £12,000 in notes, and caught the night mail to London. Having taken care to balance the books, he still left no suspicion behind, until his disappearance caused alarm. Before the telegraph overtook him, he had taken ship for Quebec on board the Pressiana. His companion even was too late to catch him, having delayed a long time over her trunks. She came back to Paris, and was arrested with 22,000l. upon her. Of course the Atlantic Cable had been brought into requisition, and it is to be hoped that when the runaway lands at Quebec he will find certain persons with arms wide open ready to receive him.

THE INVENTOR OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.—The Detroit *Free Press* says: In a lovely, secluded position in the northwest corner of the cemetery near the ever beautiful little village of Richmond, Kalamazoo county, Michigan, the historian can find, on a pure white marble slab, nearly concealed from view by a large cluster of lilac bushes, engraved thereon the simple name of "Benjamin Cummins, born A. D. 1772, died A. D. 1849." And who was Benjamin Cummins? He was the inventor of the circular saw, now in use in this country and in Europe. Nearly sixty years ago at Burtonville, New York, near Amsterdam, this man hammered out, at his blacksmith's anvil, the first circular saw known to mankind. He was a noted pioneer in Michigan; a first cousin of one of the Presidents of the United States, a slave owner in New York State, a leading Mason in the days of Morgan, and at whose table the very *elite* of the then great State of New York feasted and drank freely of his choice liquors and wines; a vessel owner on the North River before the days of steamboats; a Captain in the war of 1812, where, after having three horses shot from under him, with one stroke of his sword he brought his superior officer to the ground for an insult and because he was a traitor and a coward, and after having been court martialed, instead of having been shot, he was appointed a Colonel in his place. And in this lowly grave are the ashes of the man who, nearly seventy years ago, at Albany, New York, took up and moved bodily a large block of brick buildings, and, to the astonishment of the world, constructed a mile and a half of Erie Canal through a bed of rock, and who also built, per contract, those first low bridges over the same. He also aided in the construction of the first ten miles of railroad built in the United States, and founded both the villages of Esperence and Burtonville, on the old Schoharie, near Amsterdam. The study and the aim of this man's life appeared to be to accomplish that which none others could accomplish, and when the object sought was secured or overcome he passed it as quickly by as he would the pebbles on the sea shore.

FUNNY PHOTOGRAPHS.—Here is something for the eyes. Take your sister-in-law and a collection of photographs of your friends—the cabinet size is the best suited. Select two with face turned the same way; arrange them in the frame until they form one picture. The result is a most comical combination. You take, for instance, Mr. H. and Miss W. Mr. H. has the high comb and braids of Miss W., while her jet earrings and laces and bows give him a fanciful appearance. Or, Miss W. wears across her upper lip the well-waxed mustache of Mr. H., while his collar and her ruffles form a unique style of neck-dress. But the queerest effects are the combinations of expression. You have fun-loving eyes over a stiff upper lip, and Miss A.'s gentle features with the haughty tone of Miss B.'s expression. Move the picture slightly, and one looks out from behind the other like the "angle over the right shoulder." Try it. We have just discovered it, and our young friends say it is "too funny by half."

An Irish footman, having carried a basket of game from his master to a friend, waited a considerable time for the customary fee, but finding no present appear, scratched his head and inquired: "Paddy, what do my master should ask, 'Paddy, what do the gentleman give you?' what would you honor have me tell him?"